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Reigning on Her Parade

The Reagans' Glittering Dinner After the Queen's Day on the Town

WP 3/4/80
By Donnie Radcliffe

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3—Looking every bit the queen her American cousins had been hoping to see, Britain's Elizabeth II put on her pearl-and-diamond tiara and matching jewels tonight to reign at a dinner given for her by President Reagan.

"I knew before we came that we had exported many of our traditions to the United States," the queen told a glittering black-tie crowd in a toast after dinner. "I had not realized before that weather was one of them."

With Prince Philip and Nancy Reagan looking on from a head table that included the British Foreign Secretary Francis Pym and Secretary of State George Shultz, the queen assured her hosts that her visit had been "spectacular and has fulfilled a long-standing ambition on my part to visit California and the West Coast. What better time than when the president is a Californian?"

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President Reagan, in his toast to



Photos by United Press International

Above, Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip before Official Dinner yesterday; at right, the queen greets Mary Martin at an earlier reception

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President Reagan, in his toast to the British monarch, reminded his guests that San Francisco had been the setting for the founding of the United Nations.

"Unhappily, subsequent events have continued to put our values and ideals to test," he said. "We have seen continued war, terrorism and human oppression in too many quarters of the globe."

"We are challenged to restrain and reduce the destructive power of nuclear weapons; yet we must maintain our strength in the face of the



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The president and first lady welcomed the queen and Prince Philip to the handsome M.H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park shortly after 8 p.m., while three-quarters of a mile away 5,000 to 6,000 demonstrators were protesting everything from British rule in Northern Ireland and American involvement in El Salvador to unemployment, problems of the elderly and other social ills.

Although signs appeared bearing such slogans as, "Ireland for the Irish," and protesting the English presence in the Falkland Islands, the

See QUEEN, D4, Col. 1



QUEEN, From D1

majority of the signs were aimed at President Reagan rather than the queen.

But earlier today, at a welcoming reception for the queen, Seamus Gibney, president of Irish Northern Aid, stood up to shout, "Stop the torture," just as actress and singer Mary Martin was about to entertain. "I was so excited when I came on stage and then that man was hollering and I lost all my nerve," said Martin tonight. "Then when they all stood up, my nerve came back."

Tonight, the Reagans and the royal couple posed for photographs, and only when the photographers finished did the queen finally smile. She wore a champagne-colored taffeta gown with ecru-and-gold sleeves trimmed with bows. It was a Hardy Amies design. Her tiara was one of 20 she reportedly owns.

Nancy Reagan wore an emerald green, silk satin crepe, with dolman sleeves and embroidered with crystal mirrors. The dress was by Galanos, and a crystal necklace by Tess Sholom added a glittering accent.

The dinner was in the Hearst Court but guests first assembled for cocktails in the Asian Art Museum at the de Young, where guests were asked not to smoke and those ordering wine had no choice but white, lest the carpet be damaged.

Prominent Californians were among the 260 guests, including Gov. George Deukmejian, Republican Sen. Pete Wilson and the queen's hosts earlier in the day on her outing to Silicon Valley, Stanford University President Donald Kennedy and the head of the Hewlett-Packard electronics firm, David Packard.

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San Francisco Mayor Dianne Feinstein said she would not attempt to discuss the problems in Northern Ireland with the queen, contrary to what she told Irish supporters earlier in the week. "I don't believe it's appropriate and I don't intend to do anything to violate protocol," she said.

In the Dining With the Queen Sweepstakes—other than the Reagans and their official party, who as hosts are ineligible to play—Walter and Lee Annenberg probably win. Their inclusion on tonight's guest list bring their grand total for the week to three dinners and one luncheon. Pete Wilson is a close runner-up. He attended the queen's shipboard dinner in San Diego, the 20th Century-Fox dinner in Hollywood and was the ranking member of the Senate here tonight, with Alan Cranston, the senior senator from California, nowhere to be seen.

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"What more could you ask for on your 31st anniversary than to spend it with Queen Elizabeth aboard the royal yacht?" Mrs. Reagan told Tate.

She told her press secretary she slept "wonderfully" the one night—Tuesday—she was aboard the royal yacht Britannia at the invitation of the queen. She said she didn't hear any of the storm that raged around the yacht berthed in Long Beach Harbor. On Wednesday morning, Mrs. Reagan toured the yacht and had coffee with the crew. "It was so clean you could have eaten off the engine room's floor," she told Tate.

Today the queen was saluted at a spectacular performance in Davies Symphony Hall at San Francisco's Civic Center. Mayor Feinstein presided, but eight of the 11 San Francisco supervisors stayed away to protest the \$2 million it cost the city during the queen's visit.

"You said you did not come to conquer territory," Feinstein told Elizabeth, a reference to the queen's speech in Los Angeles about how Sir Francis Drake had proclaimed California a possession of another Queen Elizabeth. "We're delighted you came to conquer hearts, and I think you will do just that." The salute featured a cast of thousands, from Mary Martin and Tony Bennett to the University of California Marching Band, the San Francisco Youth Symphony, a Chinese girls' drum and bell corps and the cast of "Beach Blanket Babylon."

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W. Glenn Campbell and Rita Ricardo Campbell, Hoover Institution, Stanford University
John W. Chancellor, NBC News, and Barbara Chancellor
Sherman and Jean Chickering, San Francisco
Thomas W. Chinn, Chinese Cultural Society, and Daisy Chinn
William P. Clark, assistant to the president for national security affairs, and Joan Clark
Alistair and Jane Cooke
Amory and Phoebe Cooke, Woodside, Calif.
Sheldon and Betty Cooper, San Francisco
Malcolm and Martha Cravens, San Francisco
Vincent and Elizabeth Cullinan, San Francisco
Rene Yvon d'Argence, director and chief curator, Asian Art Museum of San Francisco and the Avery Brundage Collection, and Mrs. d'Argence
Louise Davies, Woodside, Calif.
Michael K. Deaver, deputy chief of staff and assistant to the president, and Carolyn Deaver
George Deukmejian, governor of California, and Gloria Deukmejian
Joe DiMaggio
Douglas Fairbanks Jr. and Mary Lee Fairbanks
Dianne Feinstein, mayor of San Francisco, and Richard Blum
Alan C. Furlth, president, Southern Pacific Co., and Mrs. Furlth
R. Gwin and Ann Follis, San Francisco
Charles Arleigh Foster Jr., Foundation for Teaching Economics, and Hannah Foster
Milton Friedman, professor and Nobel Prize winner, and Rose Friedman
David Frost
Russell Galloway Jr. and Mrs. Galloway, Sacramento
John and Henrietta Geer, Sacramento
Gordon Getty, director, Getty Oil, and Ann Getty
Richard N. Goldman, former president, Jewish Community Federation, and Rhoda Goldman
Charles and Margaret Gould, Hillsborough
Ted Graber
The Rev. Billy Graham and Ruth Graham
Walter A. Haas Jr., chairman, executive committee, Levi Strauss and Co., and Evelyn Haas
Prenils Cobb Hale, chairman, executive committee, American Retail Federation, and Denise Hale
Richard and Charlotte Ham, San Francisco
Mrs. Homer Hargrave and Paul Maginot, Templeton, Calif.
Ralph Harris, Reuters, and Ena Harris
Jessica Hart, trustee, H.M. de Young Memorial Museum
James D. Hart, chairman, Pacific Regional Marshall Scholarship Committee, and director, Bancroft Library, University of California, and daughter Carol Field
James R. Harvey, president, Transamerica Corp., and Charlene Harvey
Catherine Campbell Hearst, Beverly Hills
Randolph A. Hearst, chairman, Hearst Corp., and Maria Hearst
Alander and Maria Hogland, San Francisco
Jaqueline Hume, president, Ampco Foods Inc., and Betty Hume
George F. Jewett Jr., vice chairman, Pollack Corp., and Lucille Jewett
Steven P. Jobs, chairman, Apple Computer Inc.
Natalia Makarova and Edward Karkar
Raymond Kassar, president Atari Inc.
George M. Keller, chairman, Standard Oil Co. of California, and Adelaide Keller
Donald Kennedy, president, Stanford University, and Barbara Kennedy
Robert Kerr, Santa Rosa
Leonard Kingsley, chairman, San Francisco Fine Arts Museums, and Sue Kingsley
Gorham and Diana Knowles, San Francisco
Ted Koppel, ABC News, and Grace Anne Koppel
Woodward Kingman, executive vice president, Crocker National Bank
Laurence William Lane Jr., publisher, Lane Publishing Co., and Donna Jean Lane
Edison Lewis, San Francisco
The Rev. John Joseph Loschiavo, president, University of San Francisco

John J. Louis Jr., U.S. Josephine Louis
George and Marcia L. Henry Lucas Jr., chairman and Social Change, Robert A. Lurie, owner Lurie
Milton Marks, California Richard Madden, chairman
Cyril Magnin, chief of San Francisco
Peler A. Magowan, chairman
Cornell C. Maier, chairman
Charlotte Mailliard, deputy of San Francisco
Francis A. Martin Jr. and Mary Martin and grand Willie and Mae Mays
Peler and Alletha McCabe
John McCone, former U.S. and Thelma McCon
Terence A. McEwen, and Trudy McDonald, Res for California
Peter McKay, The Daily James and Anne McVie
Edwin Meese III, court Meese
Richard K. Miller, president
Joe Montana, San Francisco Joseph A. Moore Jr., M Gloria Morgan
Robert and Kay Naylor, Wendy Neider, president
Enid Nemy, The New York John Place, chairman, C
David Packard, chairman Elizabeth II
The Most Rev. John R. Donald Regan, secretary Carl E. Reichardt, president
Tricia Reichardt
Dr. William J. Rial, president, and Constance Frank K. Richardson, Supreme Court, and Paul F. Romberg, president and Mrs. Romberg
Selwa Roosevelt, chief of sevell Jr.
Charles and Jean Schulz
William A. Seavey, president Francisco branch, and John and Kathy Seigle, J. Gary Shansby, chief executive
Barbara Shansby
George Shultz, secretary Steve Silver, producer Mrs. William L. Stewart
Madera, Calif.
John Suchel, independent Waller H. Sullivan Jr. and Edwin W. Thomas Jr., Gretchen Thomas
Henry and Madeline Trio Bill Walsh, coach, San Francisco Dean A. Walkins, chairman
Bessie Walkins
Caspar Weinberger, secretary
Ian McKibbin White, director
seum, and Florence W. Brayton Wilbur Jr., president
and Judith Wilbur, president
Lionel J. Wilson, mayor of San Francisco (R-Calif.)
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Some of the others included John Chancellor, Alistair Cooke, Joe DiMaggio, Douglas Fairbanks Jr., David Frost, Ted Graber, Billy Graham, Mary Martin, Ted Koppel, Willie Mays, Joe Montana, cartoonist Charles Schulz, and 49ers' coach Bill Walsh.

Regional politics were in evidence on the guest list with the inclusion of Robert Naylor, minority leader of the state Assembly. "I finally one-upped Willie Brown [speaker of the Assembly]. He's not allowing me to escort the queen tomorrow when she comes to the capitol," said Naylor.

In her toast at tonight's dinner, the queen declared that Britain is "deeply grateful for the unstinting contribution of the United States to the maintenance of the western alliance."

"From time to time friendships must be publicly reaffirmed. My visit has given me the opportunity to reaffirm the ideals which we share and the affection that exists between our people."

The event was an Official Dinner rather than a State Dinner. The White House quoted the State Department's Office of Protocol as defining a State Dinner as one when affairs of state are being conducted between the United States and its visitors. "She is not here conducting

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Singers from the San Francisco Opera and members of the San Francisco Symphony, under the baton of Andrew Meltzer, entertained following dinner.

The following were invited to last night's official dinner given by President and Mrs. Reagan for Queen Elizabeth II:

Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II
His Royal Highness Prince Philip, duke of Edinburgh
Francis Pym, British foreign secretary, and Mrs. Pym
Sir Oliver Wright, ambassador of Great Britain to the United States, and Lady Wright
The Duchess of Grafton, mistress of the robes
Lady Susan Hussey, lady-in-waiting
Sir Philip Moore
Robert Fellowes, assistant private secretary to Queen Elizabeth II
Michael Shea, press secretary to Queen Elizabeth II
Surgeon Captain Norman Blacklock, medical officer to Queen Elizabeth II
Sir Peter Ashmore, master of the household
Rear Adm. Paul Greening, flag officer royal yacht
Air Vice Marshal John Severne, captain of the queen's flight
Consul General and Mrs. John Beaven
Kurt Herbert Adler, general director emeritus, San Francisco Opera, and Nancy Adler
John David Alexander, American secretary, Rhodes Scholarship Trust, and Catherine Alexander
Walter H. Annenberg, former U.S. ambassador to Great Britain, and Leonore Annenberg, former chief of protocol
Samuel H. Armacost, president, Bank of America, and Mary Jane Armacost
Anne Armstrong, former U.S. ambassador to Great Britain, and Tobin Armstrong
Sen. Howard H. Baker Jr. (R-Tenn.) and Joy Baker
James A. Baker III, chief of staff and assistant to the president, and Susan Baker
Stephen D. Bechtel Jr., chairman, Bechtel Group Inc., and Mrs. Bechtel
Richard Beeston, London Daily Telegraph
Paul Berg, Stanford professor and Nobel Prize winner, and Mildred Berg
Benjamin F. Biaggini, chairman, Southern Pacific Co., and Anne Biaggini
Shirley Temple Black, former chief of protocol, and Charles Alden Black
Roger Boas, chief administrative officer, City and County of San Francisco, and Nancy Boas
Richard Burl, assistant secretary of state for European affairs

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R. Gwin and Ann Follis, San Francisco
Charles Arleigh Foster Jr., Foundation for Teaching Economics, and Hannah Foster
Milton Friedman, professor and Nobel Prize winner, and Rose Friedman
David Frost
Russell Galloway Jr. and Mrs. Galloway, Sacramento
John and Henrietta Geer, Sacramento
Gordon Getty, director, Getty Oil, and Ann Getty
Richard N. Goldman, former president, Jewish Community Federation, and Rhoda Goldman
Charles and Margaret Gould, Hillsborough
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The Rev. Billy Graham and Ruth Graham
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George F. Jewett Jr., vice chairman, Pollack Corp., and Lucille Jewett
Steven P. Jobs, chairman, Apple Computer Inc.
Natalia Makarova and Edward Karkar
Raymond Kassar, president Alari Inc.
George M. Keller, chairman, Standard Oil Co. of California, and Adelaide Keller
Donald Kennedy, president, Stanford University, and Barbara Kennedy
Robert Kerr, Santa Rosa
Leonard Kingsley, chairman, San Francisco Fine Arts Museums, and Sue Kingsley
Gorham and Diana Knowles, San Francisco
Ted Koppel, ABC News, and Grace Anne Koppel
Woodward Kingman, executive vice president, Crocker National Bank
Laurence William Lane Jr., publisher, Lane Publishing Co., and Donna Jean Lane
Edison Lewis, San Francisco
The Rev. John Joseph Loschivo, president, University of San Francisco

George and Maria Lucas
Henry Lucas Jr., chairman, New Coalition for Economic and Social Change, and Cerella Lucas
Robert A. Lurie, owner, San Francisco Giants, and Connie Lurie
Milton Marks, California state senator, and Mrs. Marks
Richard Madden, chairman, Pollack Corp., and Joan Madden
Cyril Magnin, chief of protocol emeritus, City and County of San Francisco
Peter A. Magowan, chairman, Safeway Stores Inc., and Jill Magowan
Cornell C. Maier, chairman, Kaiser Aluminum and Chemical Corp.
Charlotte Maillard, deputy chief of protocol, City and County of San Francisco
Francis A. Martin Jr. and Nini Martin, Hillsborough
Mary Martin and grandson Preston Hagman
Willie and Mad Mays
Peter and Allella McBean, Hillsborough
John McCone, former director, Central Intelligence Agency, and Thelma McCone
Terence A. McEwen, general director, San Francisco Opera
Trudy McDonald, Republican National Committeewoman for California
Peter McKay, The Daily Mail
James and Anne McWilliams, San Francisco
Edwin Meese III, counselor to the president, and Ursula Meese
Richard K. Miller, president, San Francisco Opera, and Ann Miller
Joe Montana, San Francisco 49ers, and Cass Montana
Joseph A. Moore Jr., Moore Dry Dock Co., and Mrs. Moore
Gloria Morgan
Robert and Kay Naylor, Merit Park
Wendy Neider, president, San Francisco Board of Supervisors
Enid Nemy, The New York Times, and S. Ralph Cohen
John Osman, BBC
David Packard, chairman, Hewlett-Packard Co., and Lucile Packard
Sir Yue-Kong Pao, World-Wide Shipping Group, Hong Kong
John Place, chairman, Crocker National Corp., and Catherine Place
David Pleydell-Bouverie, Glen Ellen, Calif., cousin of Queen Elizabeth II
The Most Rev. John R. Quinn, archbishop of San Francisco
Donald Reagan, secretary of the Treasury, and Ann Regan
Carl E. Reichardt, president, Wells Fargo Bank, and Patricia Reichardt
Dr. William Y. Rial, president, American Medical Association, and Constance Rial
Frank K. Richardson, associate justice of the California Supreme Court, and Mrs. Richardson
Paul F. Romero, president, San Francisco State University, and Mrs. Romero
Selwa Roosevelt, chief of protocol, and Archibald B. Roosevelt Jr.
Charles and Jean Schulz
William A. Seavey, president, English Speaking Union, San Francisco branch, and Mrs. Seavey
John and Kathy Seigle, Foster City, Calif.
J. Gary Shansby, chief executive officer, Shaklee Corp., and Barbara Shansby
George Shultz, secretary of state, and Helena Shultz
Steve Silver, producer
Mrs. William L. Stewart III and John C. Peters, Corte Madera, Calif.
John Suchet, Independent Television News
Walter H. Sullivan Jr. and Dagmar Sullivan, San Francisco
Edwin W. Thomas Jr., regional administrator, GSA, and Gretchen Thomas
Henry and Madeleine Trione, Santa Rosa
Bill Walsh, coach, San Francisco 49ers, and Geri Walsh
Dean A. Walkins, chairman, Walkins-Johnson Co. Inc., and Bessie Walkins
Caspar Weinberger, secretary of defense, and Jane Weinberger
Ien McKibbin White, director, de Young Memorial Museum, and Florence White
Brayton Wilbur Jr., president, San Francisco Symphony, and Judith Wilbur, president, Asian Art Museum
Lionel J. Wilson, mayor of Oakland, and Dorothy Wilson
Sen. Pete Wilson (R-Calif.)
Rep. Ed Zschau (R-Calif.) and Jo Zschau

Washington Post Special Correspondent Katharine Macdonald also contributed to this report.

Reagan to mix pomp, substance

EVENT - Ca.
by Ann Devroy
USA TODAY 2/28/83

WASHINGTON — President Reagan leaves today for five days in California where the pomp and ceremony surrounding his meetings with Britain's Queen Elizabeth will be balanced deliberately with events featuring less lavish trappings.

Reagan's aides have scheduled three substantive events to balance the partying and remind Americans the president is still at work:

■ A foreign policy speech to San Francisco's Commonwealth Club Friday. The speech will be a few hours before a dinner the queen will give for the Reagans aboard her royal yacht, *Britannia*.

■ An appearance at a luncheon to promote the U.S. Olympic team in Los Angeles Thursday. It will be the same day as a black-tie state dinner for the queen at San Francisco's DeYoung Museum.

■ A Saturday visit to Klamath Falls, Ore., where Reagan plans to highlight improved conditions in the timber and housing industries.

White House Deputy Chief of Staff Michael Deaver has been designated the queen's official escort, a role that puts him at her side for all of her USA events. He and British officials have gone over every inch of the queen's itinerary.

White House officials will not estimate how much the visit and Reagan's participation will cost taxpayers. Some events will be partially paid for

POST

The Queen Says Farewell After Touring Seattle

By Carol Nanninga

Associated Press

SEATTLE, March 7—Queen Elizabeth II accepted pink rhododendrons from hospitalized children today and expressed confidence that her nation and the United States together can transcend the "enormous human problems" of a rapidly changing world.

After a 40-minute visit to Children's Orthopedic Hospital, the queen addressed a special convocation at the University of Washington and gave a seven-minute farewell address in the last U.S. city on her West Coast tour.

She noted her recent visit to California's Silicon Valley electronics industry center showed her "the shape of the world economy and therefore the shape of our individual lives, is being changed beyond all recognition."

"With those changes will come enormous human problems. I am confident that the people of our two countries will be able to transcend them together."

"It is hard to credit now, over 100 years later, that Britain and the United States almost went to war over the shooting . . . of one stray pig," she said.

American and British forces were

coexisting uneasily on San Juan Island off northwest Washington in 1859 when the shooting of a British pig by an American potato farmer left both sides bristling for weeks.

The queen and Prince Philip arrived at Seattle's Boeing Field early in the afternoon for a five-hour visit after a storm-tossed 10-day tour of California and a quiet weekend at Yosemite National Park. In Seattle, too, they were greeted by a soaking rain.

Their yacht, the *Britannia*, sailed Saturday from San Francisco to Seattle, to carry them to their next stop at Victoria, British Columbia. It docked here this afternoon to the sound of the second 21-gun salute fired within minutes.

Police officers, who declined to be identified, said the gun salute was fired by mistake at a passing freighter, then repeated when the yacht really sailed into port.

Later in the day, the royal couple greeted more than 4,000 persons at the Seattle Center, site of the 1962 World's Fair, then rode the Monorail into downtown Seattle. There they walked a block to the private reception for 400 people hosted by Gov. John Spellman at the Westin Hotel.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1983

BUSINESS / 4B-7B
SPORTS / 8B-12B

DIANA HEARS

YOU WILL HAVE A
LONG AND GLORIOUS
REIGN. OR, MAYBE A
LONG AND GLORIOUS
RAIN. POSSIBLY BOTH...

Perhaps you heard, darlings, of the Queen's hoopla dinner for sixty White House funsies, yachtfolks, Nancy, the Brit Ambassador and assorted pals at Trader Vic's in San Fran. (Trader's absolute best, angels. It cost \$55 a pop, including gin martinis, Chinese wonton, sliced pork, smoked salmon, peach-blossom duck, Indonesian roast lamb with peanut sauce and asparagus, and fortune cookies. It even sent White House Social Sec Muffie Brandon tumbling off her apples-and-water diet.) The sweet note: Everybody, including Herself, pocketed or pursed his or her fortune cookie, and toted it back to the hotel for Later Reading. "The English Way," somebody explained. International Protocol gets quirkier every year. Do stay tuned.

NANCY AFLOAT...



British Papers Say The Yanks Are A Barrel of Gaffes

By Peter Osnos

LONDON, March 2—"America in Raptures over Royal Visit," the London Times reported proudly the other day as Queen Elizabeth began her ballyhooed California visit. Judging from the extensive coverage in the British press, though, it's been pretty much downhill ever since.

"Queen's Trip in Turmoil," the London Evening Standard headlined this evening, describing the havoc that persistently bad weather has wrought on the monarch's plans.

But not only the weather is being blamed for the unfolding misadventure. Watching Britain watch Americans watch the queen offers some textbook examples of cultural misunderstanding. The trip is in trouble, it is alleged here, because Americans are subjecting the queen and the duke of Edinburgh to gaffes, boorish-

See BRITISH, D8, Col. 1

50 Leonardo drawings from queen's collection to be shown at National Gallery. Page D6.

Chapel rite for queen honors trio

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, Calif. (UPI) — Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip prayed in a chapel shaded by giant redwoods yesterday where the minister paid tribute to three secret service agents killed in a car crash the previous day.

The Rev. John Davis told reporters after the service that he was told by representatives of the queen that such a tribute to the men "would not only be received well, but deeply appreciated."

Davis said he offered a prayer praising the agents killed Saturday when a Mariposa County sheriff's patrol car swerved across a center lane, side-swiped two cars carrying agents and collided head-on with another on a two-lane road.

The queen and the duke both knelt in prayer in Yosemite Chapel before the interdenominational service began, the minister said.

Sunshine and blue skies greeted the royal party of 38 that went to the small wooden chapel near a rolling meadow by motorcade from the Ahwahnee Hotel a mile away. Forty invited members of the community were bused to the morning services.



Queen Elizabeth II chats with Julia Parker, a Paiute Indian, and granddaughter Tisina Parker, 6, after chapel service at Yosemite National Park in Calif. yesterday.

The unemployment rate remained unchanged in February, but it may decline in the next few months at construction sites and factories where hundreds of

By Dwight Cunningham
WASHINGTON TIMES STAFF

said earlier that unseasonably warm weather in January had swelled total employment in construction, a seasonal variation that possibly exaggerated the true employment picture. But although the BLS reported that construction employment dropped

projected a "moderate" the industry in the third of this year. The Wesson said. Projection in steel production may as 75,000 steelworkers

is in question. it will say of labor. says Ball, action on your not act immediately in this matter the Labor men a memo

Championship Show

Queen Visit event file

White House

A Week of Clouds in the West; Not All in the S

By FRANCIS X. CLINES

Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, March 6 — President Reagan seemed close to fearless on the subject of the environment as he made the final stop of his long week out West by visiting troubled timberland executives in Oregon. His path dogged daily by the growing controversy over the Environmental Protection Agency, the President nevertheless chose the occasion to defend industry's treatment of nature and to complain about backpackers' concern over woodlands.

"The private sector has not been guilty of rape of all the natural resources," the President told the lumber executives Saturday in Klamath Falls. The statement, while categorically safe, was politically troubling to aides who have been working ceaselessly at damage control in the E.P.A. controversy.

Similarly, the President, as if heedless of the latest poll readings showing growing public distrust of his dedication to defending the environment, took up a favorite theme, his contention that too much of nature can be protected by Government.

"We have 80 million acres of wilderness land now," Mr. Reagan said. "This is land that you cannot have a road in or anything of the kind. It's there because out of the 250-odd million Americans in this country, we realize that at least 240 million of them are backpackers who want to hike into that wilderness area."

His audience laughed heartily along with the President. Reagan staffers were hardly as amused, particularly those anonymously insisting that the President was "forcefully" tracking the E.P.A. controversy.

"There was a period once upon a time," Mr. Reagan went on, "when there were so few people and this country loomed so big and unexplored that, yes, people used and then moved on. But that isn't true anymore."

The President's critics contend it has been heartfelt statements such as that, over the years, that underlie the policies and attitudes of E.P.A. appointees now facing charges of mismanagement and hostility toward environmental tasks. But White House aides, as they traveled with the President through his rainy week of celebrity with Queen Elizabeth II, kept to their insistence that any problem was rooted farther down the chain of command.

In tandem with the unwanted environmental controversy, the President's West Coast travels also trucked along the "crisis" in El Salvador, as proclaimed far more willingly by Administration officials. The President himself offered strong warnings Friday, after a San Francisco speech, on the dangers of leftist guerrillas toppling the Salvadoran Government. Other nations in the hemisphere, he warned, would fall in turn.

The President denied he was posing any parallel with Vietnam, and this was reiterated Saturday night on the plane home by Edwin Meese 3d, the President's counselor, who said Mr. Reagan had in mind not a new "domino theory" but more of a "cancer theory."

"I wouldn't call it the domino theory," Mr. Meese said. "He has always talked about the threat to Central America. Call it the cancer theory: Infection in one country can spread to others."



Drawings by Tom Bloom

Monday, the trip had ragged edges and his staff was preoccupied with the problems of basic security that were aggravated by disastrous storms. The seven-mile mountain road to the President's ranch had been sliced through by half a dozen overflowing creeks, and some Secret Service agents were concerned at making repeated trips on it, even in four-wheel-drive vehicles. Nevertheless, the President's cherished plan to bring the Queen up the mountain was kept, even though gales had washed out the

most picturesque plan of the week, the hope of President and Queen to go horseback riding.

Secret Service agents on the President's Oregon tour were devastated later in the week when word came of the death in a auto accident of three colleagues on the Queen's security detail in California. At least one wondered whether the high-speed routine of these V.I.P. protection trips, in which assisting local and state police often race anxiously about the roads, had been a factor.

Secret Service agents are among the most resilient people on Presidential trips. They have the esprit of football specialists who defend against the deep pass, and they quietly intercept the most outlandish surprises such as the occasional, predictable habit of some innocent Americans to actually carry their own pistols to dinners and lunches where the President speaks. "Isn't that wild? Well there really are people who do that," one agent said in describing the discreet confiscation of these weapons after they set off metal detectors at the doorway.

Mr. Reagan himself seems at least as resilient as his bodyguards and far more smilingly fatalistic on this subject. At the end of the week, discussing the question of whether his economic policies might revert back to more inflationary days, he said: "I would say, 'Over my dead body,' but there are too many people willing to take me up on that."

In Santa Barbara, the vigorously "worked the cry" waited for the Queen's arriving to shake hands, smiling patting children. Such a Presidential politicking is a but should not be taken as Mr. Reagan will run again. had to wait through wait for the Queen and this way to kill time. "I think the Presidency as a step get back into pictures," joked at one point.

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Executive Suites

Coveted on Capitol Hill: the Hideaway

By MARJORIE HUNTER

Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, March 6 — What is probably the most coveted status symbol in Congress is something seldom displayed by those who have it — the Capitol hideaway.

There are perhaps 50 such secret offices, "escape rooms," some call them, tucked behind unmarked doors along busy corridors or within remote tunnels. Some are vast rooms with elegant appointments. Some are little more than cubicles.

The occupant of a hideaway can nap there during late-night sessions of Congress or meet select constituents. Others have been known to repair there for the happy hour or other diversions.

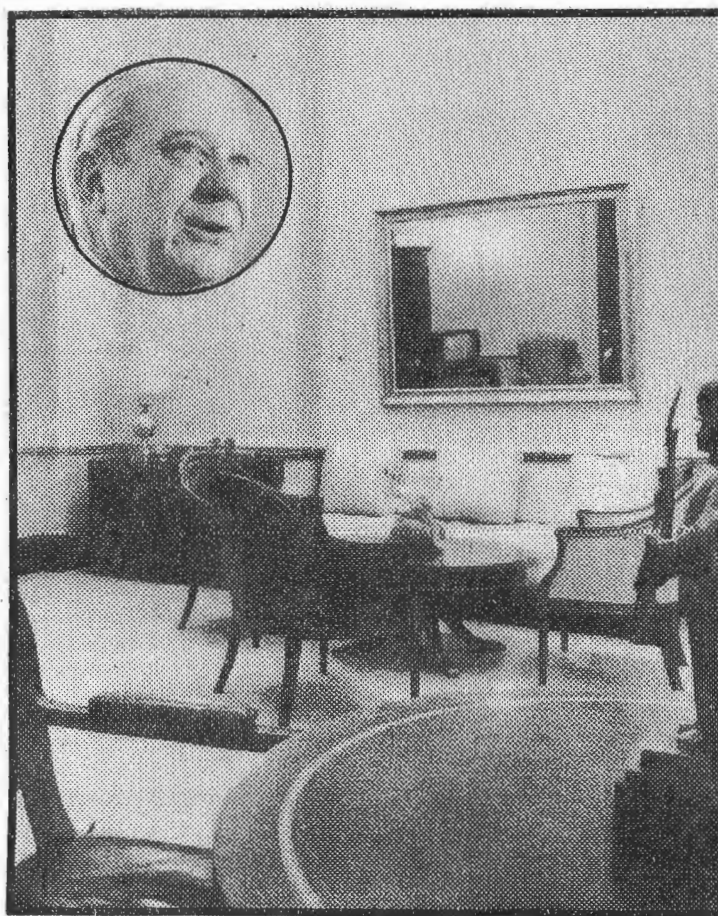
All 535 members of Congress, of course, have suites of offices in the three House and three Senate office buildings. Only the chosen few have hideaways in the Capitol itself.

Such refuges are more scarce in the House. Party leaders have them, but not many others. Rooms once allotted as hideaways on that side of the Capitol are now used by subcommittees or for support services.

A Jealously Guarded Tradition

But the Senate has jealously guarded its tradition of allocating hideaways to the most senior and most influential people in its midst. The allocations are generally made by the chairman of the Rules Committee, now Senator Charles McC. Mathias Jr., Republican of Maryland.

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The New York Times / Senator Russell B. Long and his hideaway Capitol Hill office.

Queen Visit Event File

HOUSE

Week of Clouds in the West, Not All in the Sky

BY S. X. CLINES

New York Times

March 6 — President Reagan closed to fearless the environment as the top of his long week in Oregon. His path through the growing controversy over environmental protection. President never the occasion to defend in the face of nature and to the concern of backpackers.

Director has not been all the natural residents told the luminescent Saturday in Klamath National Forest, while categorically troubling to be working ceaselessly in the E.P.A.

President, as if heedless of readings showing a lack of trust in his dedication to the environment, the theme, his contention that nature can be managed.

million acres of wilderness, Mr. Reagan said. "You cannot have a wilderness of the kind. It's one of the 250-odd million acres in this country, we have lost 240 million of acres that we want to preserve area."

He sighed heartily along with the staff. Reagan staffers mused, particularly insisting that the "forcefully" tracking the wilderness.

period once upon a time went on, "when we saw people and the wilderness big and unexplored and then moved to the wilderness."

critics contend that statements such as these, that underlie the policies of E.P.A. are aping charges of misanthropy toward wilderness. But White House officials, with the President's rainy week of celebrating Elizabeth II, kept to it at any problem was in the chain of command.

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In Santa Barbara, the President vigorously "worked the crowd" as he waited for the Queen's arrival, reaching to shake hands, smiling, waving, patting children. Such a scene of Presidential politicking is rare lately, but should not be taken as a sign that Mr. Reagan will run again. Rather, he had to wait through weather delays for the Queen and this was a handy way to kill time. "I think he's using the Presidency as a steppingstone to get back into pictures," Bob Hope joked at one point.

Of all the nuances of the week, none was more closely searched from city to city than the respective wardrobes of the Queen and the First Lady. Nancy Reagan so often seemed to show up in outfits that were far more eye-catching than the Queen's that even a member of the President's party was hoping Mrs. Reagan would begin to show some mercy. Even amid the tans and grays of a rainstorm photo session, Mrs. Reagan managed to have a bright red raincoat. It was noted that she did adjust in midcourse one day and remove an elaborate fur collar from her dress. The Queen's special taste in frocks eventually seemed refreshing against the California norm of overstyled display. And on Thursday night the Queen reigned at the state dinner in San Francisco with such a display of diamond shimmer that any contest with Mrs. Reagan imagined by the masses was settled with blinding finality.

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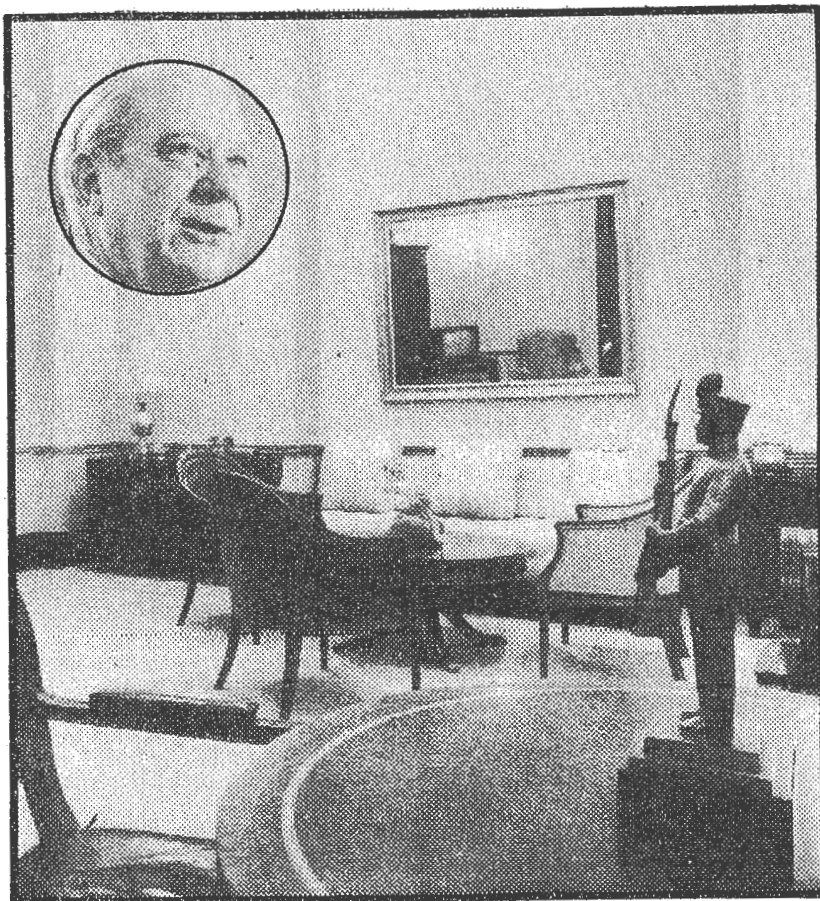
Such refuges are more scarce in the House. Party leaders have them, but not many others. Rooms once allotted as hideaways on that side of the Capitol are now used by subcommittees or for support services.

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But the Senate has jealously guarded its tradition of allocating hideaways to the most senior and most influential people in its midst. The allocations are generally made by the chairman of the Rules Committee, now Senator Charles McC. Mathias Jr., Republican of Maryland.

Understandably, the highest-ranking members of the party in power get the choice spots. But there are exceptions.

Senator Russell B. Long, Democrat of Louisiana, while no longer chair-



The New York Times / George Tames

Senator Russell B. Long and his hideaway Capitol Hill office.

"We tried to make this a restful retreat from the general hubbub of the daily routine," said the Senator's

hideaway of all was H-128, now a somewhat drab room used by House staff members, but once the spot to

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The President denied he was posing any parallel with Vietnam, and this was reiterated Saturday night on the plane home by Edwin Meese 3d, the President's counselor, who said Mr. Reagan had in mind not a new "domino theory" but more of a "cancer theory."

"I wouldn't call it the domino theory," Mr. Meese said. "He has always talked about the threat to Central America. Call it the cancer theory: Infection in one country can spread to others."

Originally, the President's trip was designed to be an easy mixture of a few speeches and long hours of social graces with the Queen. But even as Mr. Reagan arrived in Santa Barbara

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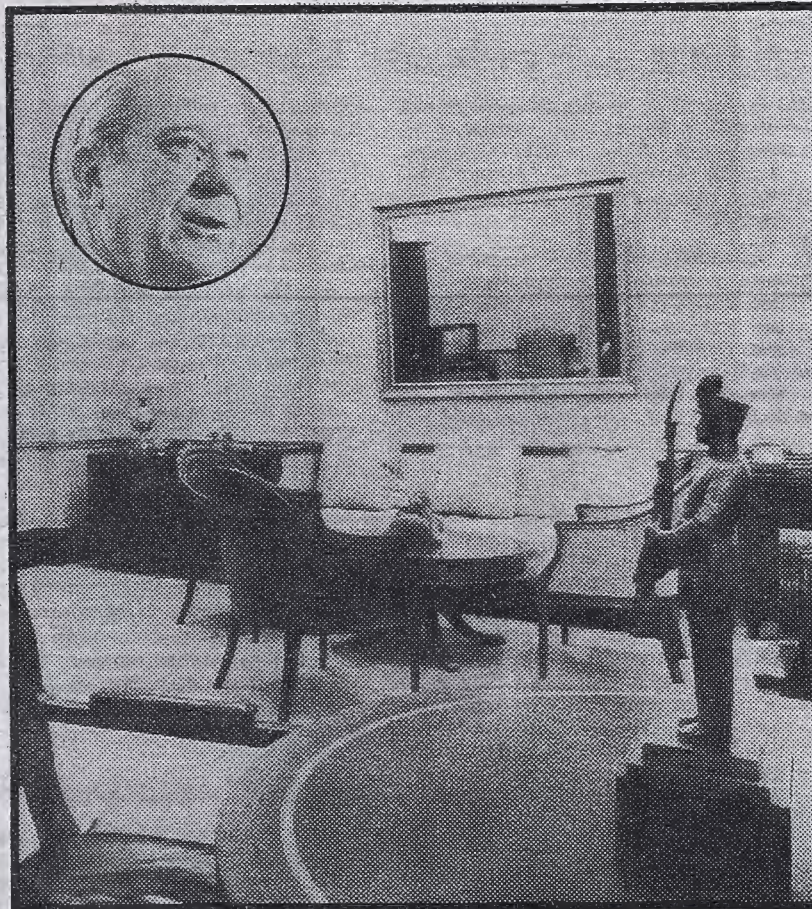
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Senator Russell B. Long, Democrat of Louisiana, while no longer chairman of the Finance Committee, has a showplace hideaway just 100 yards on



The New York Times / George Tames

Senator Russell B. Long and his hideaway Capitol Hill office.

"We tried to make this a restful retreat from the general hubbub of the daily routine," said the Senator's wife, Carolyn.

hideaway of all was H-128, now a somewhat drab room used by House staff members, but once the spot to which Speaker Sam Rayburn and a

Jeers of protesters mar royal reception

3/4/83
W. Jones
Queen's visit

SAN FRANCISCO (UPI) — Queen Elizabeth II toured an American showplace city yesterday, followed by the cheers of some of British royalty's most enthusiastic American fans and the curses of its bitterest enemies.

A local Irish Nationalist leader interrupted a gala welcoming concert, screaming "stop that torture" as the queen gazed stonily ahead, until the man was dragged out of the audience by police.

About 1,000 anti-British protesters matched shouts with an equal number of cheering fans waving Union Jacks when the queen and Prince Philip arrived at Davies Symphony Hall for a reception and concert hosted by Mayor Dianne Feinstein.

Just before Mary Martin was to sing, a man stood up in the orchestra section screaming "stop that torture," a reference to charges that British forces torture captured Irish Republican Army members.

The queen looked at him and then looked ahead without expression,

Police identified him as Seamus Gibney, a leader of Irish Northern Aid, and said he was released without charge. Gibney told UPI he had obtained an invitation to get in to the concert.

Cosmopolitan San Francisco, with a large Irish and Irish-American population since Gold Rush days, also has a large Commonwealth community of English, Scots and Australians.

Protesters satirized the city's reputation as a capital of homosexuality. A man dressed as a woman carried a sign: "Queens against Royalty." A vendor sold T-shirts bearing the slogan: "San Francisco doesn't need another queen."

A welcoming crowd and a Scottish pipe band burst into three cheers of "hip hip hurray" as the queen entered the hall.

Scottish dancers whirled to pipe bands and Miss Martin sang "Getting To Know You," before a dazzling finale that included women wearing enormous hats bearing depictions of the skylines of London and San Francisco.

The day began with an embarrassment for the city when British report-

Queen again met by rain on her final stop in U.S.

1/2/84
W84ms 3/8/80
SEATTLE (UPI) — Queen Elizabeth II, greeted by rain once again when she reached the final stop on her trip to the United States, said yesterday her visit will "strengthen the friendship between our two nations."

In a brief talk to 8,600 University of Washington students and local dignitaries, she thanked President Reagan and the American people for their warm welcome during her 10-day trip through California and to Seattle.

The queen recalled Britain and the United States nearly went to war more than a century ago "over the shooting of one stray pig on an island not far from here" — a reference to an 1859 dispute over possession of the San Juan Islands between the U.S. mainland and Vancouver Island.

"Such conflict seems impossible in today's world because the things we have in common. The traditions and ideals that we share have been tested in two world wars where our life and liberty were at stake," she said.

Elizabeth and Prince Philip flew to Seattle for a busy afternoon of visits, speeches and receptions before boarding the royal yacht Britannia for a leisurely cruise to Canada.

As has been usual on her trip to the United States, the queen arrived in Seattle during a rain squall — which lasted just long enough to drench the welcoming ceremony at Boeing Field.

Elizabeth, wearing beige raincoat over a peacock blue coat and hats, carried a black umbrella to keep off the downpour as she walked from her U.S. Air Force plane to a limousine.

The queen and Prince Philip were

greeted at the airfield by Washington Gov. John Spellman, his wife and daughter, Catherine, who presented Elizabeth with a bouquet, and by local officials and Boeing executives.

Her whirlwind trip to Seattle also included a visit to a children's hospital, a ride on a monorail and a private reception for 400 guests before she was reunited with the royal yacht, which steamed into Puget Sound during the afternoon on a voyage from California.

The 412-foot Britannia will carry the royal couple to Victoria, British Columbia, where she will arrive today for a visit as Queen of Canada.

Yesterday as the royal couple's 18-car motorcade pulled out of Yosemite National Park in California and descended the high Sierra, a small group of skiers and winter campers bid the royal couple farewell outside the Awhahnee Hotel.

Blue skies capped the 10-day California visit that had been plagued by stormy weather and even an earthquake. The deaths of three Secret Service agents assigned to guard the royal couple also marred the visit.

As the convoy of vehicles headed away from the hotel, the queen leaned forward in her limousine and waved in her familiar and oft-parodied fashion for the last time to a California crowd. The rest of the trip to the air force base was without fanfare.

Rangers on horseback and a California Highway Patrol helicopter preceded the motorcade on the first part of the 2½-hour journey to the air base from the 4,000-foot elevations of the scenic park.

The royal couple and the Reagans the Brits last night

The Pleasure Of Her Company

Queen's visit
MP 3/5/63

The Floating Feasts on Her Majesty's Yacht

By Donnie Radcliffe

SAN FRANCISCO, March 4—

Wherever Britain's Queen Elizabeth II went on her tour of California this week, the key occupation for a chosen few was keeping up with the Windsors. To be invited to dinner aboard the royal yacht Britannia was indeed what "arriving" is all about.

Tonight President and Mrs. Reagan went aboard tonight for dinner to celebrate their 31st wedding anniversary, and as an added touch of royal gratitude for their hospitality, the queen invited them to spend the night. Entertainment for the dinner by the British marine band, which travels on the Britannia, included the "Anniversary Waltz."

The president and Mrs. Reagan, who wore a gray gown glittering with rhinestones, were greeted by a uniformed Prince Philip as they arrived aboard.

The 412-foot yacht was ablaze with lights, while pennants and the

flags of all 50 states snapped in a 10 mph breeze and four U.S. Marines and a pair of British sailors guarded the gangway.

Stories about others less favored, however, abound from Los Angeles to San Francisco. One involves Frank Sinatra, who when his invitation for the queen's Monday night dinner aboard the yacht failed to arrive, reportedly sought out an intermediary to deal with Buckingham Palace.

"The palace said no, but Frank said he'd pull out as producer of Nancy Reagan's 20th Century-Fox dinner for the queen if he didn't get invited," said one source close to the White House. "Unfortunately, they caved in and invited him."

In San Diego, the emphasis was naval aboard the Britannia as the queen wined and dined the brass entrusted with her safe passage. In Los Angeles, it was the entrepre-

See QUEEN, C9, Col. 1

Queen

neurial elite of the oil, aerospace and entertainment industries. In San Francisco tonight, it was a mixture of Cabinet members and a few local government and high-tech business leaders. They included W.A. Hass Jr., chairman of Levi Strauss; Jane Harvey, head of Transamerica Corp.; George Keller, Standard Oil of California's chief executive officer, and John Place, head of Crocker National Corp. The secretaries of State, Treasury and Defense and the attorney general joined White House senior aides William Clark, Michael Deaver, James Baker and Edwin Meese in the select lineup of 47 Americans. Also present were Senate Majority Leader Howard Baker of Tennessee, and Wyoming Republican Sen. Malcolm Wallop.

Monday night in Los Angeles, the Hollywood crowd found out that the way it does things isn't always the last word.

One guest at the Los Angeles shipboard dinner said that when 20th Century-Fox chairman Marvin Davis arrived with two bodyguards, he was politely informed the Britannia had plenty of its own people to guard the queen.

Some Californians thought the contrast between Northern and Southern California never more evident than in the Hollywood approach to entertaining the queen—which they labeled "tacky"—and the way the San Franciscans welcomed her—which was dubbed "wacky," but tasteful.

Revising the mobile "court" calendar to suit the elements, the queen seemed to have every reason to revise Louis XV's fatalistic motto to read, "Après le deluge, moi." Instead, she donned her rain gear, even carried her own umbrella on one occasion and showed her hosts how obliging the noble can be.

In San Diego, Sen. Pete Wilson (R-Calif.) found himself the ranking politico seated on the queen's right.

"She had an endless curiosity about all things," said Wilson, who talked to her mostly about NATO. "You can tell if someone is paying attention by the next question they ask."

Elizabeth II pays considerable attention to her shipboard guests. At her place at the table is a sterling silver case with pencil and pad that was a 25th wedding anniversary present from friends.

"If she suddenly has an idea or somebody tells her something interesting, she can jot it down," said Vice Adm. Sir Peter Ashmore, otherwise known as the Master of Her Majesty's Household. "She tears it off herself and puts it in her purse."

It is Ashmore who issues the royal invitations about a month ahead of each event. But, he says, "The queen tells me who she wants to invite."

When she is traveling, she gets assistance from her embassy and her consulate. They tell her—or Ash-

more—whom it's important to invite and why. The San Diego guest list, while heavy with Navy brass, took notice of local civic leaders. The Los Angeles list was heavy with members of the Reagan crowd.

Elizabeth's bread-and-butter party also took note of the hands that fed her the night before at 20th Century-Fox's Soundstage 9. They included Davis and Atlantic Richfield's Robert Anderson. Then there were some palace insiders like Walter Annenberg, the former ambassador to Great Britain, and Occidental Petroleum's Armand Hammer, whose wife had held the royal baby, Prince William, on her lap in London only the week before, according to a newspaper report.

Just as it's done back home at Windsor Castle, on board the Britannia the queen's place is the only one at the table that has no place card. "She knows where she sits," a royal aide said.

Shipboard dinners accommodate 56 at three tables, with the queen and the duke of Edinburgh sitting across from each other in the center. The china is an assortment of Minton, Crown Derby and Spode Copeland, some of it dating back to Edward VII and George V. The crystal, however, is hers—Royal Yacht Brierly—engraved with her cipher, "E II R." The dinner tables are set with military precision by a steward who leaves nothing to chance. The distance between each goblet and each dinner plate is carefully measured. Place mats are cork-backed, with scenes of Britain or British history, the kind that tourists bring back from London.

A multipurpose room used for receptions, movies, church services and even investitures, the Britannia dining room also showcases gifts the queen has received on the 700,000 miles of globetrotting she has done in 30 years on the throne.

Unlike American presidents, who are prohibited from doing so, she keeps her gifts and personally sees to their placement. On her 1979 tour of the Gulf States, potentates gave her jewels estimated to be worth \$2 million. Some of them, such as a diamond- and ruby-encrusted sword from Qatar, are displayed in her Britannia dining room. If all else fails, guests can surely talk about them.

"What you hear about English cooking isn't true on the Britannia," said Mickey Ziffren, whose husband Paul is one of the organizers of the 1984 Los Angeles Olympic Games, of the Los Angeles dinner. "I'll never forget the chocolate mousse."

There are 16 servers plus six wine waiters who go through their paces with a smoothness that has inspired undisguised awe in some guests.

"You become aware of the quiet elegance all around you, and suddenly you feel you've experienced maj-

esty. It isn't klieg lights. It has nothing to do with the Hollywood impression of what majesty is," a guest said.

"You have the feeling," said another, "that anyone who loses his temper there will never be seen again."

Each invitation includes a presentation card, and guests are expected to remain silent unless spoken to. This practice outraged some Americans this week, but generally they haven't been the ones who have been invited to the queen's parties.

"That has a practical side to it," said a British Embassy aide. "If it wasn't like that, everybody would rush towards her. If she initiates the conversation it makes it easier to control the event and keep it orderly."

Nobody knows what the queen talks about with President Reagan or the first lady, but bets are high that with the president, at least, it sometimes has to do with horses.

The duke of Edinburgh is described as "up on things" and also "a tease." And though the queen has been parsimonious with her public smiles, those who have seen her at close range at parties say she is considerably more relaxed.

Her staff, which includes the mistress of the robes, her lady-in-waiting, her private secretary and her press secretary, to name but a few, are so smooth that "you feel as if you are an intimate friend within a few minutes after you've met," according to one guest. The women around her wear tiny brooches with her picture and stay discreetly in the background.

The queen and Prince Philip visited the California Assembly and Gov. George Deukmejian today.

The royal couple drew cheers in Sacramento from about 5,000 persons, the biggest crowd that they met on their California trip when they stepped out from behind a bullet-proof shield outside the Capitol so they could be better seen.

Guests arrive on board the Britannia to be served cocktails from silver trays but, as in England, the drinks contain no ice cubes. It is one of the many subtleties of British hospitality. Another is how the queen's staff gets everybody to go home.

"In some ways it's very similar to being at the White House," says Katie Lowery, whose husband is Rep. Bill Lowery (R-Calif.). "Before you know it you're being eased out."

The weather cheated San Francisco out of its welcome to Britannia when it arrived. But Saturday morning, the same folks have been reinvented to say farewell. "We couldn't say 'Welcome' on the streamers that we're going to fly overhead," said the city's deputy chief of protocol, Charlotte Mailliard. "So we decided on 'Cheerio.'"

And as an added treat, to everybody waving goodbye when the queen leaves Saturday for Yosemite and later Seattle, there will be dockside servings of breakfast cereal, said Mailliard.

Which cereal? Cheerios, of course.

the \$24,000 question at Hewlett Packard in California's Silicon Valley seems to be whether the White House will ever pay them for the HP 250 Model 25 business computer that **President Reagan** gave **Queen Elizabeth II** last week.

The base system lists for \$17,000 but with various additional devices, including a second terminal, the bill probably will come to about \$24,000 by the time it's installed.

Buckingham Palace does not permit private companies to give their products to the queen if they try to commercialize upon their royal use. Hewlett-Packard wouldn't dream of doing that, but all the same, word does get out.

"It is definitely not protocol to use the fact in any commercial way that the queen has their computer," a British government spokeswoman said.

Since it was known that the queen wanted a system of her own to manage her stables of thoroughbred horses, the White House decided to go whole hog and have the president give her one in the name of the American people.

Yet, in a town where international noses are easily put out of joint, the White House usually goes lightly on its diplomatic gift-giving. Steuben glass eagles, for instance, have been very big as Reagan administration gifts to heads of state. Now comes the computer age and, in the memory of some, not since **Richard Nixon** gave a luxury automobile to **Leonid Brezhnev** has there been a gift of this magnitude to a head of state.

For its part, Hewlett-Packard isn't worried. "We're delighted to have the opportunity to be the company chosen," said **Roy Verley**, manager of its corporate press rela-

wp 2/8/93

re Queen's visit

It's not a very pressing one, but

Agents Were Assigned to Protect Queen

Head-On Crash Kills 3 Secret Service Men

From News Services

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, Calif., March 5—A head-on car crash today killed three Secret Service agents assigned to protect Queen Elizabeth II as the royal party headed into the snowy Sierra for the weekend.

The accident occurred as the queen and Prince Philip went to Yosemite National Park to relax after hosting a wedding anniversary dinner that turned into an intimate late-night champagne party for President and Mrs. Reagan on the royal yacht in San Francisco Bay.

The dead agents were identified as George P. La Barge, 41, of Dayton, Ohio, Donald W. Robinson, 38, of Newark, N.J., and Donald A. Bejek, 29, of Chicago. La Barge was

previously assigned to Washington, from 1973 to 1981, and served in the vice presidential protective division during his first four years here, according to the Secret Service.

The accident did not involve the royal motorcade, which passed through the area about 30 minutes later, the California Highway Patrol reported.

The crash occurred at 10:50 a.m. PST about 120 miles east of San Francisco and about 25 miles west of the entrance to Yosemite. The agents "were en route from Castle Air Force Base to assume protective duties for the queen in Yosemite," Secret Service Headquarters in Washington said.

Two sheriff's deputies also were injured in the accident.

A highway patrol spokesman said

a Mariposa County sheriff's patrol car sideswiped a Secret Service car on state Highway 132 between La Grange and Coulterville, then continued down the road and hit another Secret Service car head on.

The highway patrol spokesman said it was believed the royal motorcade detoured around the crash site and the queen did not see the wreck.

Her press secretary, Michael Shea, said the queen "was very saddened" and upset by news of the accident.

In a statement released from Air Force One en route to Washington, Reagan extended his sympathy to the families of the three agents "who gave their lives today in the service of their country," describing the men as "professionals in every sense of the word."

About two hours after the acci-

dent, Elizabeth stopped at the 4,000-foot-high Inspiration Point, in the National Park, to look across a gray, misty valley of pine trees to the 7,569-foot sheer rock face of El Capitan mountain.

She looked grim-faced and spoke only briefly to two waiting National Park rangers before she and Philip climbed back into their bullet-proof car and headed on.

Elizabeth's personal doctor, Prof. Norman Blacklock, who was traveling in the royal convoy, offered his assistance when informed of the accident, but local officials said they had things in hand.

Elizabeth and Philip arrived later at the Ahwanee Hotel, where they have taken all 120 rooms for the weekend and park rangers were keeping spectators at a distance.

Queen's visit

WP 3/6/82

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Event 2/28/93

Stars fete the queen

Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Phillip attended church in San Diego, lunched in Palm Springs and dined in Century City-Sunday.

At 20th Century Fox, they dined on a garden-party set with Nancy Reagan and a group of top entertainers and corporate leaders.

Among those attending: Frank Sinatra, Fred Astaire, Robert Wagner, Richard Chamberlain, Julie Andrews, Rod Stewart, Elton John, Bette Davis, Dudley Moore, Victoria Tennant, Michael York, Greer Garson and Joanna Carson, who is separated from her husband Johnny.

All together, 500 guests arrived in a light rain for the regal affair.

The dinner was held on the soundstage where television viewers saw a decade of M*A*S*H.

Gifts to the royal pair on the first two days of their West Coast trip include:

- An ancient mollusk and a book of 8,000 photographs of sea slugs from San Diego's Scripps Institution of Oceanography.

- A gold medal from the San Diego Zoo to Prince Philip for his efforts to expand wildlife conservation.

- A replica of the ship bell aboard the aircraft carrier USS Ranger.

The visit has sparked a few gaffes among well-intentioned Yanks:

- Acting San Diego Mayor Bill Cleator put his hand on the queen's back while showing her the city's Museum of Art.

- At St. Paul's Church in San Diego, worshippers awaiting the queen's arrival jumped to their feet when an usher entered.

Reported by Marta McCave,
Peter Adams, Mike Zucker-
man and Mark Mayfield.

Irish, Argentine Groups Map Protests of Queen's West Coast Visit

By Jay Mathews
Washington Post Staff Writer

2/26/83

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 25—Irish nationalists and Argentinian groups said today they will harass Britain's Queen Elizabeth II throughout her 10-day visit to the United States with anti-British demonstrations, airplane banners and even a small boat flotilla on her arrival in San Diego Saturday.

"We are against this royal visit," said Suzanne McGee, an Anaheim representative of the Orange County chapter of Irish Northern Aid.

"We will not show respect for the wealthiest welfare recipients in the world. We will not bow down to the sponsors of evil."

Officials of Irish Northern Aid, a U.S.-based group supporting the aim of the outlawed Irish Republican Army to unify Ireland without British influence, said they were organizing demonstrations in San Diego, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, San Francisco, Sacramento, Stanford, Yosemite Valley, Seattle and other stops the queen and her husband, Prince Philip, are scheduled to make.

McGee said she did not expect any violence, however. "The queen is safer here than in her own country," she said.

The White House is worried about the demonstrations, administration officials acknowledged. One senior official expressed

concern that the demonstration in San Francisco while the presidential party is there would dominate news coverage at the expense of Reagan and the queen.

This official pointed out that "this was a different kind of demonstration" than the ones Reagan usually faces. His point was that the president enjoys significant support from Irish-Americans and does not like to be cast as being insensitive to Irish concerns.

McGee was joined at a news conference by Luciano Pruneda, a representative of the California-based Argentine coordinating committee, who said he expected many of the 55,000 Argentinians in the area to join the protest against the royal visit.

He said group wished to dramatize "the accumulating acts of provocative moves of the British Empire," particularly its "massive deployment of military power" to retake the Falkland Islands, or what Argentina calls the Malvinas Islands, last year.

Demonstration leaders said they expected 5,000 to 10,000 people at a Thursday rally in San Francisco. Seamus Gibney, Irish Northern Aid West Coast demonstration coordinator, said, "Everywhere the queen goes Irish Northern Aid agents will make an appearance . . . She is going to Yosemite for a rest. That's what she thinks."

McGee said that although her organization wants British troops out of Northern

Ireland and wants that predominantly Protestant area reunited with the predominantly Catholic Republic of Ireland, the group does not raise funds for the IRA. Asked if Irish Northern Aid condoned IRA terrorist violence, McGee said, "People once called George Washington a terrorist."

British officials have been sensitive about security in the United States for visiting royalty, particularly after rumors, later discounted, of an IRA plot to kill Princess Margaret in 1979 and raucous demonstrations against Queen Elizabeth's son, Prince Charles, in New York in 1981.

Special correspondent Katharine Macdonald contributed to this report.

COVER STORY

All pomp and circumstance and fireworks

She'll ride with Reagan, try California food, and hear Como by request

By Patricia Weiss
USA TODAY

2/26/83

Fireworks in the day and fireworks at night, military music and a mariachi band.

A regatta in every harbor and horseback riding at the Reagan ranch.

Afternoon teas, black-tie dinners and bagpipers at every stop.

Queen Elizabeth II arrives in the USA Saturday and the whole West Coast is in waiting after 15 weeks of preparation.

The visit will give Westerners in person and the USA on TV a closer look at the woman who has united Britons with her modest style. The trip also may demonstrate the friendliness between her nation and the USA, and perhaps smooth any strained feelings from the Falklands Islands conflict.

Her visit will be regal and polite, to say the least:

■ In her entry port of San Diego, a contest produced a photo album depicting British influence on the area.

■ In Santa Barbara, 9-year-old Shannon McGraw is excitedly practicing her curtsy for the moment she presents a bouquet of Queen Elizabeth roses to the queen at the old Court House.

■ At the British Home in Sierra Madre, retirees of British descent have been working since Christmas on a blue and white quilt for Prince Charles and Lady Diana's baby, Prince William; 97-year-old Sybil Jones-Baileman will present it to the queen.

■ In Yosemite National Park, the Ahwahnee Hotel has canceled 43 reservations to make 121 rooms available for the queen and her entourage over next weekend — the only time the queen and her husband, Prince Philip, the Duke of Edinburgh, will stay overnight away from the H.M.S. Britan-

Please see COVER STORY next page ►

Guests get tips on etiquette

Continued from 1A

nia, the 412-foot royal yacht.

Every detail has been months in planning. Heads of state may come and go (French President Giscard d'Estaing did in 1976 and Chinese vice premier Deng Xiaoping in 1979), but there is nothing like a queen. Pomp and circumstance will greet her everywhere, beginning with San Diego's four 21-gun salutes, a harbor tour and lunch aboard the U.S. Navy aircraft carrier *Ranger*.

Saturday afternoon she'll be met at San Diego's Old Globe Theatre by *A Royal Entrance*, composed in her honor, while next door the prince, an acclaimed ornithologist, will get a tour of the orangutans, siamangs and members of 93 endangered species at the San Diego Zoo.

That's just the first day. We'll have nine more in which to attend to the care and feeding of the queen.

What will she eat? What won't she eat? "All they've told us," laments Nicole Cottrell, director of catering at the Los Angeles Music Center, "is that she eats lightly."

The light lunch served Monday at the center's Dorothy Chandler Pavilion will feature California produce rather than standard British fare — but Cottrell and her crew didn't settle on the menu without holding a tasting. "There's more thought and planning going into this than for anything we've ever done before."

The Pavilion's Great Hall will be decked with local color: festoons of lemons, limes, kumquats and other California fruit on the walls, spiking the air with a citrus scent. "I've been working on this for almost two months now," says Los Angeles designer John Charles Gordon.

In the kitchens and at the consulates there is more concern that secrecy prevail — both for security reasons and in case of last-minute changes due to market availability.

So there was some concern when chef Norbert Brandt of San Francisco's St. Francis Hotel divulged the entire menu for Thursday's state dinner at the de Young Museum. (Brandt has created for the occasion *Aurora Pacifica*, a special cream puff dessert with marinated strawberries.)

Invitations are at a premium.

"We're being polite but firm," says Sandy Burke at the British consulate in San Francisco, where people are still calling for invitations to the consul general's reception or, almost unthinkably, an exclusive black-tie dinner on the yacht.

Those lucky enough to be included on a guest list are also getting advice on how to behave. Tickets to at least one lunch — Mayor Tom Bradley's in Los Angeles — are being mailed out with protocol instructions. Among them: It is appropriate to stand and applaud when the queen enters. She is initially addressed as "Your majesty" and subsequently as "Ma'am."

Worried about continuing the conversation? *The Book of Royal Lists*, by Craig Brown and Lesley Cunliffe, says the queen likes crossword puzzles and Dudley Moore and dislikes Charles Dickens, Wimbledon and talk of King Edward VIII. Brown and Cunliffe also report the entire royal repertoire of opening lines: "Where are you from?" and "How long have you been waiting?"

(Assume you have replied acceptably, says this compilation of royal trivia — unless the queen gives you a frozen stare and says nothing, begins tapping her foot, or says "How amusing for you!" and walks away.)

Lest the small talk wear thin, every meal and most ceremonies will feature entertainment. Santa Barbara will draw on local talent for a "minifiesta" with flamenco dancers and a fireworks display.

But when the royals attend Nancy Reagan's dinner for 500 at 20th Century-Fox, the lineup will be strictly Hollywood. Oscar-winning set decorator Walter Scott (*Cleopatra* and *The King and I*) is transforming the former M*A*S*H sound stage into a Hollywood garden-party set. Frank Sinatra, Dionne Warwick and George Burns will perform, and — by the queen's own request — Perry Como.

To indulge her one known passion — horses — the president will ride with her at the Reagan ranch.

Both the Queen and Prince Philip will look in on Silicon Valley, where Hewlett-Packard officials in Cupertino are sprucing the place up but are more concerned about explaining microchips to the queen. "We will not attempt to give her a crash course in computer technology," says Lane Webster, "although we may invite her to press a few buttons."

In Downey, Calif., they'll tour Rockwell International's Space Shuttle Flight Simulation Lab and, if time allows, sit in an actual Shuttle cockpit.

Not all will be pomp and circumstance, however. Stanford University's lunch will feature the same caterer, florist and serving staff used for all distinguished guests.

And in Seattle, the queen's last stop before Canada, lavish decorations for a champagne reception have been rejected in favor of something more tasteful. "There will be no ice sculptures, no rococo frills," says press secretary Paul O'Connor. "We want the decompression to begin here."

CORRECTION: A comment critical of the Grammy Awards was incorrectly attributed to Maynard Ferguson in Wednesday's edition. In fact, Ferguson said it was "always an honor to be recognized" with a Grammy nomination.

Hollywood royalty turns out to honor Queen Elizabeth

FROM COMBINED DISPATCHES

Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip were hosted by Hollywood royalty at a gala banquet last night in a 20th-Century Fox Studio in Los Angeles with first lady Nancy Reagan filling in for the president.

Present at the dinner, held in the soundstage that for a decade served as the background for "M*A*S*H" were such stars as Bette Davis, Ginger Rogers, Irene Dunne and Zsa Zsa Gabor.

Ed McMahon emceed the program, in which Perry Como gave a command performance.

President Reagan, who hosted a Washington dinner for the nation's governors last night, flies to California today to spend much of the week entertaining the royal couple.

The queen and her consort spent their first full day on the West Coast yesterday. They attended church in a heavy rain and drew a handful of protestors who were shooed off by security forces or shushed by a friendly crowd of 500.

The service was held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, the 104-year-old

mother church of the San Diego Episcopal Diocese.

One of the church's stained glass windows is a portrait of the queen's predecessor, Elizabeth I, in whose name the explorer Sir Francis Drake once claimed California.

A smattering of protests in the name of Northern Ireland and Argentina greeted the royal couple as they left the church, but the 700 churchgoers inside and the crowd outside generally were in a good mood.

The couple was greeted Saturday by a crowd of 10,000 as they arrived in San Diego aboard their royal yacht, Britannia.

From San Diego the couple was flown 85 miles to Palm Springs where they were luncheon guests of Walter H. Annenberg, former U.S. ambassador to Britain.

Tomorrow the royal couple are in for a thrill when they drive to the president's mountain ranch over a

see QUEEN, page 12A

Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip arrived in San Diego this afternoon from Palm Springs, Calif.

QUEEN

From page one

road somewhat like the mule path leading into Grand Canyon.

The Reagans will take the queen and prince horseback riding at the ranch and treat them to a barbecue lunch.

The queen's schedule tomorrow also includes a visit to the Space Shuttle factory in suburban Downey and visits to a hospital and a British home in the San Gabriel Valley before dinner aboard their yacht.

Unschooling in the ways of royalty, some Americans committed lese majeste in varying degrees during this first visit of the royal couple to the West Coast.

The queen appeared visibly bothered Saturday when acting San Diego Mayor Bill Cleator gently placed a hand on her back as he directed her around the city's Museum of Art.

"It's just not done," a British photographer said. "We could all tell she was upset by the expressions on her face."

And a television reporter ruffled

British sensibilities by broadcasting a blow-by-blow account of his chat with the queen.

The reporter said he asked the queen how she was going to spend her time during a stop at Yosemite.

"Well, it would give me a chance to put my feet up a bit," the reporter quoted her as responding.

Security was tight as the 5,769-ton royal yacht arrived in San Diego Saturday after a leisurely voyage from Mexico. Police marksmen with automatic weapons stood guard on nearby rooftops.

Queen Takes *visit* A Rain Check

WP 3/1/83
Stormy Weather Ends Riding Plans,
But Reagan Barbecue Is Still On

By Donnie Radcliffe

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 28—The royal horseback ride—a long-awaited feature of Queen Elizabeth II's introduction to California chic—is out Tuesday, but President Reagan's barbecue lunch for her at his mountaintop ranch survived schedule changes brought about by California's worst storm of the year.

The White House announced tonight that Reagan will welcome the queen at Santa Barbara airport Tuesday morning when she and Prince Philip arrive from Long Beach for the day. Originally, plans called for them to steam into Santa Barbara harbor on the HMY Britannia. But heavy rains, strong winds and rough seas, which beat the California coastline throughout the day, finally forced a change in the plans.

Sunday night, the queen met First Lady Nancy Reagan in California for the first time at a star-studded gala Hollywood dinner in the queen's honor. Today, in a speech at City Hall, the queen thanked Americans for their support in the Falkland Islands war,

"The support of your government and the American people touched us deeply and demonstrated to the world that our close relationship is based on our shared commitment to the same values," she said.

The queen noted that her journey north along California's coast had been made about 400 years earlier by Sir Francis Drake. He claimed the territory as "Nova Albion" for the first Queen Elizabeth and "for the queen's successors forever."

"I am happy though to give you an immediate assurance, Mr. Mayor, that I have not come here today to press that claim," she said.

About 1,000 people, including about 100 protesters, gathered on the soggy lawn south of City Hall and greeted the monarch with cheers and boos as she emerged with Mayor Tom Bradley. The queen passed only 70 yards from the crowd, well within hearing range, but continued to smile and wave until she boarded a limousine for a luncheon at the Los Angeles Music Center.

President Reagan flew to Califor-

See QUEEN, B4, Col. 1

Nancy Reagan kisses Frank Sinatra after he sang at the party honoring Queen Elizabeth. Below: The queen with Mayor Tom Bradley at City Hall yesterday.



Sinatra photo by UPI; arriving at 20th Century-Fox by AP

Queen Elizabeth greets actor George Burns following the show he, Ed McMahon (center) and other Hollywood stars put on for her Sunday

Queen Thanks America On Falklands

QUEEN, From B1

nia today to be on hand in Santa Barbara Tuesday to welcome her.

The White House said the queen would fly from Los Angeles to Santa Barbara instead of taking the Britannia. But a British Embassy spokesman said the yacht would leave as planned at midnight, but might dock somewhere else.

Another problem had been how to get the queen to the Reagan ranch, since parts of the road become impassable in heavy rains. One solution under consideration was putting the queen in a four-wheel drive vehicle, since she never travels by helicopter.

During a day of visiting civic landmarks around the city, the queen and Prince Philip toured a Rockwell International space shuttle facility where they tried out a shuttle flight simulator. Tonight they were to hold a dinner aboard the Britannia for an eclectic group that included community and business leaders. In addition, going aboard the sleek blue yacht were film director Francis Coppola, oil magnate Armand Hammer, astronomer Carl Sagan, Los Angeles Dodgers President Peter O'Malley, Bob Hope, Walter and Lee Annenberg and Frank Sinatra.

alty dripped with more than diamonds. After weeks of wondering whether to curtsy or not curtsy, to speak or be spoken to, their dilemma was resolved for them. Gawking glitterati caught little more than a glimpse of the queen. She and Prince Philip, accompanied by Nancy Reagan and the royal party, walked along a red carpet to an enclosed reception area where the Los Angeles businessmen who underwrote the party's business expenses, with their wives, were the only guests. From there, the queen went directly to the head table; only the people there got to shake her hand. Most of the women curtsied, and the men bowed.

The queen's dress had a white chiffon skirt and a bodice embroidered with California poppies, a salute to the state she was visiting. At her throat was a three-strand diamond necklace.

"I'm probably the only person in California who knows that that poppy is spelled *Eschscholzia Californica*," said Hardy Amies, who designed the dress.

Nancy Reagan's dress was a purple Galanos with gold threads and gold leaf costume jewelry. Among the approximately 500 guests, designer originals were standard. There were some other fashion standouts, however: Patti Davis, one of three Reagan children present, wore a full cotton skirt and boots; Roy Rogers wore his cowboy outfit but left Trigger home; Rod Stewart wore black leather pants and gold shoes and his wife Alana a mini-skirt to match.

Stewart and nearly two dozen other British stars were seated at the head table with the queen in a transformed Stage 9 at 20th Century-Fox, where the walls were adorned with a backdrop from the movie "From the Terrace" and where Shirley Temple filmed "Stowaway" (1936), Tyrone

Year Itch" (1955). From 1972 to mid-January of this year it was the set for "M*A*S*H".

On the queen's left was British producer/director Tony Richardson and on her right, wealthy Los Angeles businessman and Reagan kitchen-cabinet member Holmes Tuttle, who organized the evening's host committee.

"Everybody here was worried about the image of the Reagans hobnobbing with the queen," remarked one British guest over chicken pot pie and toasted coconut snowball ice cream. "Well, what about the queen hobnobbing with these millionaires? It's cost-effective efficiency. She can do more in a week [for British trade] than Margaret Thatcher can in a month."

Holmes Tuttle didn't let ceremony stand in his way. "You were told not to talk to her unless she talked first," Tuttle said. "But Lee Annenberg said don't bother with that, just talk to her as you would anyone else. We got along great."

Sinatra produced the entertainment, dusting off the White House gig he and Perry Como performed for Italy's president last year. Dionne Warwick shared the billing as did Ed McMahon, who turned out to be the first of the tour to use the "fit for a queen" line that no good royal visit could end without.

The slightly off-color jokes of George Burns, 87, kept 500 pairs of eyes glancing sideways to see how the queen reacted.

"If a director wants me to cry, I think of my sex life. If he wants me to laugh, I think of my sex life. I must be a great actor," said Burns, "because this morning after taking a shower, I took a look at myself and I laughed and cried at the same time."

Also: "There isn't a thing I can't do now that I did when I was 18. Which gives you an idea of how pa-

Julie Andrews, Prince Philip, said the queen loved it. had a couple of a until Burns "started everything went all

Except for a lo guests were seated distant and no doubt able from the queen

"A bit dour, was" drew commented director Blake Ed were leaving the p they didn't have al seated in one plac could see them."

Among the thron Fred Astaire, Mich ard Chamberlain, Joan Collins, Bud mantha Eggar, Gree Ford, Irene Dunne, kins, Elton John, C Marsh, James Maso phy, Ginger Rogers, Robert Wagner, He Loretta Young.

Others included Secretary Francis P inger and assorted officials including S with his companion,

Before dinner, ev into a cocktail party of the cavernous so the decor included chus from the film,

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e Razor's Edge" (1946),
yn Monroe "The Seven-

Year Itch" (1955). From 1972 to
mid-January of this year it was the
set for "M*A*S*H".

On the queen's left was British
producer/director Tony Richardson
and on her right, wealthy Los An-
geles businessman and Reagan kitch-
en-cabinet member Holmes Tuttle,
who organized the evening's host
committee.

"Everybody here was worried
about the image of the Reagans hob-
nobbing with the queen," remarked
one British guest over chicken pot
pie and toasted coconut snowball ice
cream. "Well, what about the queen
hobnobbing with these millionaires?
It's cost-effective efficiency. She can
do more in a week [for British trade]
than Margaret Thatcher can in a
month."

Holmes Tuttle didn't let ceremony
stand in his way. "You were told
not to talk to her unless she talked
first," Tuttle said. "But Lee Annen-
berg said don't bother with that, just
talk to her as you would anyone else.
We got along great."

Sinatra produced the entertain-
ment, dusting off the White House
gig he and Perry Como performed
for Italy's president last year.
Dionne Warwick shared the billing
as did Ed McMahon, who turned
out to be the first of the tour to use
the "fit for a queen" line that no
good royal visit could end without.

The slightly off-color jokes of
George Burns, 87, kept 500 pairs of
eyes glancing sideways to see how
the queen reacted.

"If a director wants me to cry, I
think of my sex life. If he wants me
to laugh, I think of my sex life. I
must be a great actor," said Burns,
"because this morning after taking a
shower, I took a look at myself and I
laughed and cried at the same time."

Also: "There isn't a thing I can't
do now that I did when I was 18.
Which gives you an idea of how pa-
thetic I was at 18," Burns said be-
tween cigar puffs.

Julie Andrews, who sat beside
Prince Philip, said later she was sure
the queen loved it. Tuttle said he
had a couple of anxious moments
until Burns "started to sing and then
everything went all right."

Except for a long head table,
guests were seated at round tables,
distant and no doubt indistinguish-
able from the queen's vantage point.

"A bit dour, wasn't it?" Julie An-
drews commented to her husband,
director Blake Edwards, as they
were leaving the party. "Too bad
they didn't have all the great stars
seated in one place so the queen
could see them."

Among the throng: June Allyson,
Fred Astaire, Michael Caine, Rich-
ard Chamberlain, Lynn Redgrave,
Joan Collins, Buddy Ebsen, Sa-
mantha Eggar, Greer Garson, Glenn
Ford, Irene Dunne, Anthony Hop-
kins, Elton John, Gene Kelly, Jean
Marsh, James Mason, George Mur-
phy, Ginger Rogers, Danny Thomas,
Robert Wagner, Henry Winkler and
Loretta Young.

Others included British Foreign
Secretary Francis Pym, Henry Kiss-
inger and assorted state and local
officials including Sen. Pete Wilson
with his companion, Gayle Graham.

Before dinner, everybody jammed
into a cocktail party at the other end
of the cavernous sound stage where
the decor included a statue of Bac-
chus from the film, "The Robe."

The faces in the crowd were
straight out of the movies, as hotel
man John Bennett Coleman suc-
cinctly put it. There was Bette Davis
holding court against one wall,
watched over by Roddy McDowall
and James Mason. Loretta Young
was surrounded by admirers. Fred
MacMurray, Glenn Ford, Robert
Stack, Gene Kelly, Charlton Heston,
George Murphy were but a few who
drifted out of the past.

"George," said one woman to her
husband, "Bette Davis is here, to
heck with the queen."

"She's our queen," said McDowall,
who added he knew all of Davis'
films "chapter and verse."

Davis herself said she had never
met any royalty. And why was that?

"It wasn't up to me to arrange it."

Mort Sahl played the evening's
court jester, providing some comic
relief in the 70-plus degree temper-
ature.

"If [former Argentine president
Leopoldo] Galtieri had had a better
year," Sahl said referring to the
Falklands, "we'd be having dinner
with him. So I'm glad she won. She
should be glad Reagan won. It's a
nicer party. Artists aren't famous for
their parties."

AFI director George Stevens Jr.
was at least one Washingtonian
there grateful for small favors. "Isn't
it nice to go to a dinner you don't
have to pay \$300 to go to?"

"I'm so excited I can't stand it,
Dahling," Eva Gabor told one guest.
A little later she confessed, "I can't
for the life of me remember names.
That's why Dahling came into fash-
ion—you can't hurt anybody calling
them Dahling."

Elton John, flashing a diamond
brooch on his suit lapel and another
diamond in one ear lobe, said the
last time he saw the queen they
danced to "Rock Around the Clock."
It was at Prince Andrew's 21st birth-
day at Windsor Castle and as danc-
ers go, "She's good. It was the high-
light of my life."

Roy Rogers, there with his life's
companion Dale Evans, said he al-
most didn't come because "parties
scare me to death. I'm kind of like
the old Indian. I gotta walk 10 miles
in the old moccasins before I know
the person. It's hard for me to talk."

Maureen Reagan said she and her
husband had just spent a couple of
days at the White House. She said
she asked her father if he were going
to run again and told him she hoped
he would.

"And with that benign smile of his
he said, 'Duly noted.'"

Sneaking In

WAITRESS, From B1

"I talked to one of the guys who worked there and said I really wanted to stay and see what happened," McConnell told several reporters on the media bus returning to the hotel after the dinner.

"He told me, 'Wear something black and white and if security stops you, just say you're from Chasen's and Ronnie or David sent you.'"

After dressing like a waitress at her Los Angeles apartment, McConnell said she returned to the studio and security guards directed her to the tent where dinner preparations were being made. At least one reporter watched her serve tables.

The young woman said later she waited on former secretary of state Henry A. Kissinger and Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley and came within feet of Queen Elizabeth II and Nancy Reagan, who were sitting at the head table with Prince Philip and about a dozen British entertainers.

"He [Kissinger] wanted decaffeinated coffee," McConnell said. "He asked how I was and if I was keeping busy."

At the reception that preceded the dinner, McConnell was heard telling another black-and-white clad woman: "I'm not doing so well. So far I've stepped on Charlton Heston's foot and spilled a drink." She also told *The Washington Post* she didn't intend to wait on tables for the rest of her life.

[In Washington, Secret Service spokesman Joseph Petro said agents had checked out the woman's story and found no evidence that she was able to enter the dinner.

"As far as we can determine, it didn't happen," Petro said. "I think at this point the ball is in her court to prove it."]

Queen Elizabeth and Nancy Reagan entering 20th Century-Fox studios

Woman Claims She Sneaked Into Monarch's Gala

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 28 (UPI)—A young woman posing as a waitress says she breached security Sunday at the gala Hollywood dinner for Queen Elizabeth II and came within feet of the monarch and Nancy Reagan while serving stars and dignitaries.

Oma McConnell, 20, who said she has traveled with the media without official credentials since the royal party arrived Saturday in San Diego, told reporters she sneaked into the party for the adventure.

McConnell said she had no trouble entering the party—despite heavy security provided by the Secret Service, State Department personnel and dozens of local law enforcement officers.

She said she arranged to join the waiters during a predinner press tour of the sound stage, where the dinner was being held. McConnell was not even authorized to take the tour.

See WAITRESS, B4, Col. 6



By Craig Herndon—The Washington Post

Weather threatens Elizabeth's schedule

QE II just
wine
3/1/83

LOS ANGELES (UPI) — Queen Elizabeth II yesterday felt the thrill of landing the space shuttle and thanked Americans for supporting Britain in the Falklands War as an example of the historic Anglo-American "shared commitment to common values."

She also pledged British cooperation with the United States to find remedies for the international recession.

"The support of your government and of the American people touched us deeply and demonstrated to the world that our close relationship is based on our shared commitment to the same values," the queen said in a speech at City Hall.

Her remarks appeared to reply to the pro-Argentine demonstrators who have appeared throughout her tour with anti-British placards.

Rainstorms continued to lash Southern California, raising some doubts about the planned voyage of the royal yacht Britannia to Santa Barbara, 95 miles northwest of Los Angeles, where the queen is scheduled to meet President Reagan today.

The Britannia was scheduled to sail at midnight.

A spokesman for the British embassy, Charles Anson, said the yacht would leave as planned but might dock somewhere else. Officials in the royal



Queen Elizabeth II sits in the pilot's seat of a space shuttle simulator at Rockwell International's aerospace

cancel the plans for the queen and President Reagan, two accomplished riders, to go to on a horseback jaunt around Reagan's ranch today, if the storms make the mountain road to the ranch too dangerous.

Speaking to the mayor, city council and other VIPs, the queen praised Los Angeles as a melting pot, comparing the city to the ethnic diversity of the British Commonwealth.

In the Commonwealth, "a totally multi-racial organization," the principle of self-determination allowed 46 nations to become independent, she said in her prepared text.

"As a nation, we in Britain were

Turning to the economy, the monarch pledged, "Britain will continue to work with the United States to seek just solutions for the economic problems of the world."

Earlier the queen and Prince Philip toured Rockwell International, where the Space Shuttle is built.

After peering into the command module of an Apollo 14, the space ship astronaut Alan B. Shepherd Jr. flew on a 10-day moon mission in 1971, the royal couple entered a flight simulator that duplicates a shuttle cockpit.

Outside the window, television screens duplicate the view a pilot

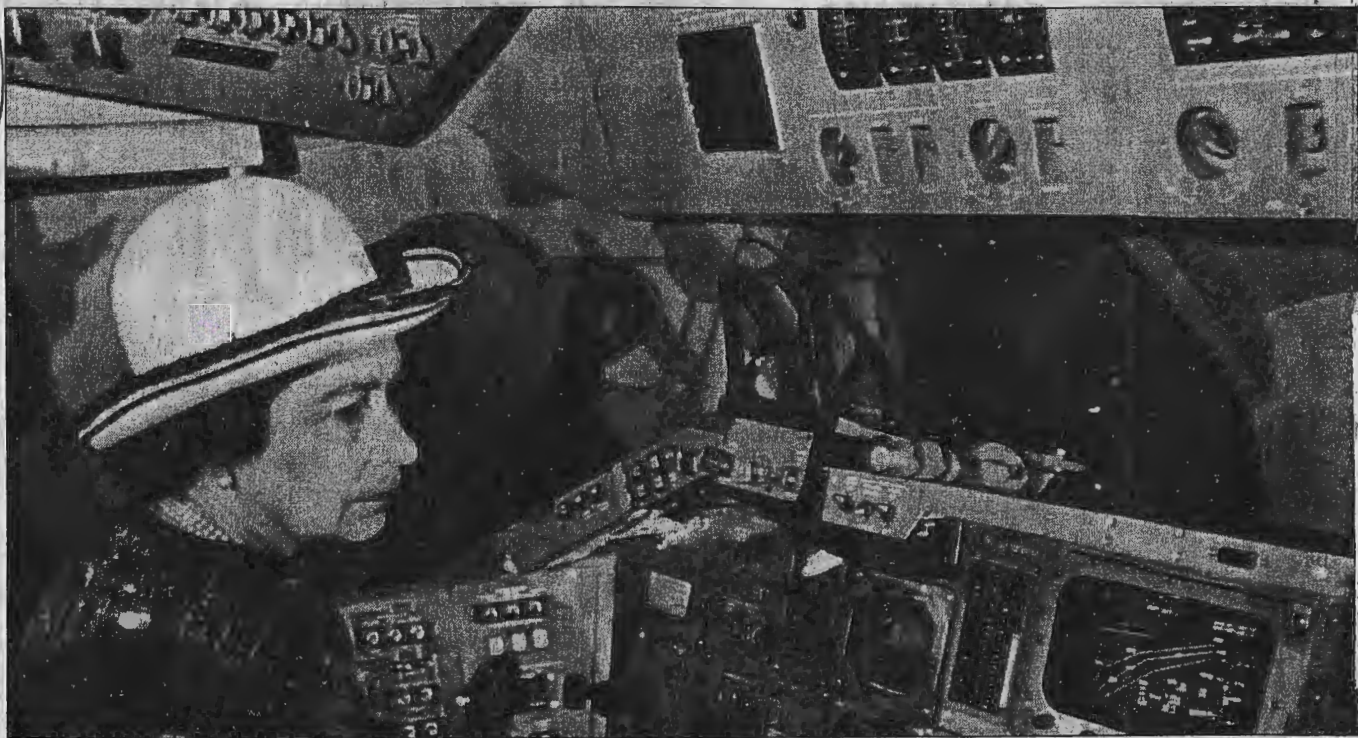
craft down 25,000 feet in a landing at Florida.

Then the queen, prince, a pilot control stick himself.

Despite the marked the dogs to help young woman into the party came within first lady.

Oma McClellan with the

The Washington Times



Queen Elizabeth II sits in the pilot's seat of a space shuttle simulator at Rockwell International's aerospace center in Downey, Calif.

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"As a nation, we in Britain were called upon last year to defend that same principle of self determination in the Falkland Islands," she said, adding her thanks for American support.

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Outside the window, television screens duplicate the view a pilot would have, responding realistically to the controls.

The queen sat in the pilot's seat while an automatic pilot brought the space-

craft down in a simulated dive from 25,000 feet into the sudden flare-out of a landing at Kennedy Space Center in Florida.

Then the queen moved back and the prince, a pilot, was allowed to take the control stick and "land" the shuttle himself.

Despite the tight security that has marked the tour, from bomb-sniffing dogs to helicopter-borne guards, a young woman said she bluffed her way into the party, posing as a waitress, and came within feet of the queen and the first lady.

Oma McConnell, 20, who has traveled with the media without credentials since the royal party arrived Saturday in San Diego, told reporters she sneaked into the party for the adventure and "for a story."

Bad weather disrupts host's plans for queen

By Wesley Pruden
WASHINGTON TIMES STAFF

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. — Queen Elizabeth II flew through the teeth of one of the winter's worst storms to keep a luncheon date yesterday with President Reagan, who braved a treacherous drive down a mountain road not to stand her up.

Because the captain of the royal yacht, HMS Britannia, did not want to challenge the frothy swells lapping at the Santa Barbara pier, the queen flew up the foggy California coast from Long Beach aboard a U.S. Air Force DC-9. The newly painted airliner taxied carefully into a large hangar, with freshly polished floors, and the queen stepped out onto a slightly damp red carpet to be greeted by the president and Mrs. Reagan.

The president met Elizabeth II at a spot not far from the route of the

voyage of Sir Francis Drake, who claimed California as "Nova Albion" 403 years ago., "in the name of the queen, Elizabeth I, and her successors forever."

With President and Mrs. Reagan leading the way, the luncheon party left in limousines and changed en route to four-wheel-drive vans for

California hit by tornadoes, floods. Page 3A.

the tortuous 7-mile drive up the mountain road to Rancho del Cielo.

Once there, the Reagans served them caldo talpeno, a soup made of chicken broth, garbanzo beans, tomatoes and chives; enchiladas, chiles rellenos, refried beans, tacos, rice with chili, guacamole, fruit and coffee.

The guest list was a small one. In

see QUEEN, page 12A

QUEEN

From page one

addition to the queen and Prince Philip, the duke of Edinburgh, only Francis Pym the British foreign secretary, and James A. Baker III, the White House chief of staff, and their wives were seated around the dining table in the president's five-room ranch house.

Unusually ferocious wintry weather forced the president and Mrs. Reagan to abandon plans for an outdoor barbecue, nor could he invite the queen to join him for a horseback ride through the wooded 600 acres surrounding the ranch house.

The Reagans spent a good part of the day on the mountain road. Descending at a pace often no faster than 5 miles an hour, their van seven times drove through streams overflowing the road. At the bottom, they traded the van for the limousine and waited nearly 20 minutes for the signal that the queen's plane was actually en route from Long Beach. It was this route that the luncheon party traversed again to the ranch. The "Nova Albion" that Elizabeth

II saw yesterday was the America any driver might have seen. From the hangar, the queen's limousine drove across a small stream, swollen with the week's rain, and past a shopping area where a hundred or so Santa Barbara residents, many of them small children clutching tiny Union Jacks, cheered and waved. Two Irish Nationalists, standing well away from the road under the wary eye of cops, waved signs demanding "Brits Out Ulster."

After lunch, the Reagans and their guests drove back down the mountain road, changing cars once more, and drove to the old Santa Barbara mission for a half-hour's look around. Mrs. Reagan then flew to Long Beach with her royal visitors.

Michael Deaver, the presidential assistant who has accompanied the queen since her arrival, said it was her insistence in being a good trooper that kept the day's events from being canceled.

"The queen insisted on keeping on schedule. She didn't want to cancel anything. The police in Los Angeles gave up at 7 this morning," Deaver said. "We just kept pushing them, telling them we had to get through the water because the queen

didn't want to disappoint anybody.

"The police said it was impossible to get to Long Beach airport because the roads were washed out and the freeways were closed. That's when we sent for the Navy bus," Deaver said.

So, in their busy day, the queen and prince rode a Navy bus, a plane, a White House limousine and a four-wheel-drive van.

The president will stay at the ranch for one more night. He flies tomorrow to San Francisco, and he and Mrs. Reagan will be entertained for their 31st wedding anniversary aboard the queen's yacht. The president will meet George Shultz, the secretary of state, and Thomas Enders, his deputy, and Caspar Weinberger, the secretary of defense, for further discussions on administration policy in Latin America.

These meetings are part of an intensive "review" of U.S. efforts to help the government in El Salvador resist leftist guerrillas. This review, administration sources said on Monday, could lead to a decision to dispatch additional American military advisers to join the 37 already there.

Queen, first lady spend day aboard royal yacht

LONG BEACH, Calif. (UPI) — Queen Elizabeth II and Nancy Reagan relaxed — and dried out — yesterday aboard the royal yacht Britannia, forced to remain moored by a fierce Pacific storm battering the Southern California coast.

"She's just relaxing and spending the day with Nancy," Shelia Carruthers, a spokeswoman for the British consulate, said.

The queen and Prince Philip, at the halfway point of their 10-day California tour, abruptly scuttled a 400-mile cruise up the coast to San Francisco because of the storm.

Instead, the royal couple and the first lady flew to San Francisco in an Air Force jetliner.

The queen, Prince Philip and Mrs. Reagan planned to spend last night at the St. Francis Hotel. No official events were scheduled until today.

The 412-foot, 5,700-ton Britannia will sail to San Francisco later, British consulate spokesman John Houlton said. It was not known if it would arrive in time for the queen's party tomorrow night planned aboard the royal yacht in cele-

Francisco against the queen and the president.

"I don't think there are any security problems," said White House spokesman Eric Rosenberger.

A spokesman for Irish Northern Aid in San Francisco — one of many protest groups preparing for the queen's visit — said the early arrival caught his organization off guard.

McCormick said the group, which drew about 500 people to a rally at the Irish Cultural Center Tuesday night, would go ahead with its scheduled mass rally at Golden Gate Park and Civic Center religious services tonight.

"We expect about 10,000 to 20,000 people at the Golden Gate rally in good weather," he said.

Besides the rally, McCormick's organization has printed up thousands of the "Free Ireland Now" posters and bumper stickers proclaiming "Victory for the IRA."

Bad weather has dogged the queen

All Ashore!

Her Britannia Trip Rained Out, Queen Gives San Francisco Fete

By Donnie Radcliffe

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2—Queen Elizabeth II went out on the town last night for an unscheduled celebration of her arrival back on at least partially dry land. Fierce storms forced the cancellation of her cruise up the California coast on her yacht Britannia, and she flew here today from Long Beach with Prince Philip and First Lady Nancy Reagan.

Although the dinner she hosted at Trader Vic's restaurant was unannounced, IRA supporters chanting anti-British slogans tracked the queen down. Keeping the 50 protesters at a distance were San Francisco riot police, who had surrounded the building. Inside the restaurant, Secret Service agents had been discreetly seated among unsuspecting restaurant patrons.

The queen and the duke of Edinburgh invited about 60 people, including Mrs. Reagan, the royal entourage and American staff members accompanying her on the visit, to a dinner of Indonesian lamb roast, listed on the menu at \$18.75 a plate. The dinner was held in an upstairs, wood-paneled banquet area called The Trafalgar Room—the only part of the restaurant without Polynesian decor.

The White House reserved the banquet room early in the morning. Restaurant owner Victor J. Bergeron, who also has a Trader Vic's in London, has played host to other VIPs in San Francisco, including the late Egyptian president Anwar Sadat and former president Jimmy Carter. Of the British royal family,

See QUEEN, D10, Col. 1

All Ashore! Yacht Trip Canceled, Royals Stay in San Francisco

QUEEN/From D1

"they know of him," said one of the waiters.

It was an impromptu thank-you dinner that the queen arranged for those on both sides of the Atlantic who have been involved in planning her trip. Among the guests were White House Social Secretary Muffie Brandon; Mrs. Reagan's staff director, James Rosebush; White House Deputy Chief of Staff Michael K. Deaver; British Ambassador Sir Oliver Wright and Lady Wright; the Duchess of Grafton; the queen's lady-in-waiting, her personal secretary and others.

Downstairs, regular diners got small paper British and American flags in their drinks, and waiters, when prodded, talked about the royal presence. Some said Nancy Reagan and the duke had waved to them as they arrived, but, said one, the queen hadn't. "She's queen, you know, and she couldn't do something like that," explained one waiter.

Earlier, when the queen checked into the St. Francis Hotel, she found the London Suite was already booked by some friends of hers, President and Mrs. Reagan, but she got one equally posh: the Presidential Suite, done up in red damask and fresh orchids. It is the queen's first night on shore, in yet another change in her rain-soaked tour.

A British consular officer said the decision to fly here was more a question of scheduling than a "bumpy passage" that the Britannia's passengers might have had to endure.

"If it was only a question of bumps, she might indeed have gone, but a combination of that and keeping to a close schedule forced the change," said Vice Consul John Houlton of Los Angeles.



Stepping off the plane in San Francisco, the queen and Mrs. Reagan are greeted by Mayor Feinstein and husband Richard Blum; by AP

A British Embassy spokesman expanded on that. "I don't think we had a contingency plan for tornadoes. The visit was supposed to be a cheerful look at the West Coast, and once the weather changed, people simply got into high gear," said Charles Anson.

Air Force Two landed in San

staying here since 1904. The last monarch was the emperor of Japan in 1975.

The St. Francis is also the hotel where President Nixon stayed in 1969 and where he entertained South Korea's President Chung Hee Park at a state dinner. That night, in Union Square across the street from the St. Francis, the

Royals Stay in San Francisco Hotel

Advertisement

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ity Drive

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The St. Francis, as an onshore haven for the British monarch, was in the contingency plans of British and American advance teams, but there were reports that the switch in signals had become a security nightmare. It was in 1975, as President Gerald Ford walked out of the St. Francis, that Sara Jane Moore took a shot at him.

Officials deny any security problems now, however, claiming that the Secret Service has the whole thing under control.

Certainly Secret Service agents are here in force, if those who crowded aboard a flight from Santa Barbara to San Francisco this morning, many of them in Levis and Adidas, are any indication. They nearly filled the waiting room at Santa Barbara Airport as they lined up to check in. The line moved slowly, since those with firearms had to declare them to airline agents.

At the hotel, British security was in evidence and taking precautions. By 2 p.m. today, one agent was overheard telling another, as they walked down a corridor, that the queen's suite still hadn't been secured.

But having contingency plans is part of the advance man's game. "On all stops, you have to have a rain plan," said Eric Rosenberger, a consultant hired by the White House to head the American advance team. "But we hadn't made all the preparations."



Stepping off the plane in San Francisco, the queen and Mrs. Reagan are greeted by Mayor Feinstein and husband Richard Blum; by AP

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Air Force Two landed in San Francisco at 4:33 p.m. and taxied to an isolated area where the party, met by San Francisco Mayor Dianne Feinstein and Cyril Magnin, the city's 83-year-old chief of protocol, boarded a motorcade for the drive into the city. Dozens of police in yellow slickers roamed near the airport.

Feinstein said she greeted the queen and told her, "I apologize for the weather." She said the queen replied, "Oh, it doesn't matter. I'm so pleased to be here."

A crowd estimated by police at 3,000 people, including about a dozen protesters and a man with a 60-pound portrait of the queen made of jellybeans, greeted the party at the St. Francis Hotel.

The queen dispatched a letter to California Gov. George Deukmejian saying she and Prince Philip, "have been very saddened by the loss of life and damage caused by the storms in California and send our sincere sympathies to you and everyone in the state who has been affected."

With the unexpected arrival of the royal party, the St. Francis management had a discreet "no comment" on any aspects of the queen's stay that involved what she would eat and what her suite looked like.

"All I can say is that, as does any well-respected hotel, the St. Francis has contingency plans," said a spokeswoman who could not reveal her name. "Heads of state have been

staying here since 1904. The last monarch was the emperor of Japan in 1975."

The St. Francis is also the hotel where President Nixon stayed in 1969 and where he entertained South Korea's President Chung Hee Park at a state dinner. That night, in Union Square across the street from the St. Francis, thousands of demonstrators gathered to protest the Vietnam war with chants of "Ho Ho Ho Chi Minh."

This time it's Irish Northern Aid (Noraid), threatening to disturb the peace. Mayor Feinstein told local Irish activists today she would try to give the British monarch a 1978 Amnesty International report about Britain's mistreatment of Northern Ireland prisoners.

President Reagan, who is scheduled to arrive Thursday, won't go unnoticed either. In another scheduled protest, about 600 of the city's destitute are expected to turn up Thursday night at the San Francisco Civic Center in tuxedos, ruffled shirts and cummerbunds—and dine on hot dogs. The fancy duds were distributed this week by the Rev. Cecil Williams, of Glide Memorial Church, as a way of drawing attention to the contrast in life styles between rich and poor.

At one point today the White House was considering yet another change in the queen's schedule, which would have taken her, Prince Philip and Mrs. Reagan down a San Francisco peninsula to Alviso, near San Jose, where about 2,000 residents were left homeless after a levee on Coyote Creek burst. That inspection trip was ruled out, however, because it was beyond the perimeters established by security officials.

Reporter's Notebook: Weather Remakes Queen's Schedules

By ENID NEMY

Special to The New York Times

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2 — Queen Elizabeth changed her plans again today and decided to fly here together with Prince Philip and Nancy Reagan, on Air Force Two, the President's backup plane. Their plans to sail from Long Beach were canceled because of stormy seas. The new schedule provided a quiet dinner at Trader Vic's for the royal party and a night at the St. Francis Hotel.

"I don't know whether the Queen was informed of the change in plans at the President's ranch, or on the plane returning to Long Beach, or whether they waited to tell her until she got back to the Britannia," said John Houlton, the Vice Consul in Los Angeles.

Mr. Houlton said the stormy seas would have made "a bumpy passage" over the 400 miles between Long Beach and here but emphasized that the change was not made simply because of that.

"She might indeed have gone on the Britannia but a combination of the seas and keeping to a close timetable forced the change," he said.

Guests arriving for the Commonwealth Club lunch to be addressed by President Reagan on Friday will face a curious sight as they enter the Hilton Hotel if the plans of Rev. Cecil Williams proceed as scheduled.

Mr. Williams is pastor of the Glide Memorial United Methodist Church just across the street from the hotel. The church serves 3,000 meals daily to the hungry, homeless and unemployed, and the recipients line up outside for the lunch.

On Friday at least several hundred of the men will be wearing second-hand tuxedos, donated by a rental company here.

"We think the contrast will be striking," Mr. Williams said. The church serves all walks of life, according to the pastor, and "52 percent are white, the rest are third world."

Five hundred people in this area will soon be afforded the opportunity to own a small square of the red carpet walked upon by the Queen and President Reagan at the airport ceremony in Santa Barbara Tuesday.

The store that arranged for the carpet, 280 feet of it, six feet wide, shared the cost, estimated at \$6,000, with Karastan Carpets and Du Pont.

"We plan to take our third of the carpet and cut it into small squares for our customers," said Earl Hayward of Hayward's of Santa Barbara, a furniture store. "We are going to have something printed up so that they know it is a memento."

The two-thirds remaining will be returned to Karastan and Du Pont, which have not yet announced their plans.

Queen Elizabeth has a rugged and often repetitious schedule but she is apparently content with her lot.

At a reception for the press aboard her yacht in San Diego, she was asked by Don Harrison, press secretary to the deputy mayor, to give her "royal perspective" on Twain's story, "The Prince and the Pauper."

"She looked a little puzzled so I told her briefly that it was the story of a prince who was the identical twin of a commoner and changed places with him," Mr. Harrison reported. "She said, 'Oh yes, I think I remember seeing it on the telly.'"

Mr. Harrison went on to ask if the Queen had ever felt she would like to change places with someone, even for a day.

"Oh, no," the Queen replied in a tone so definite that it drew laughter.

Mr. Harrison suggested that she might perhaps appreciate a short period of not being recognized. "I rather enjoy being recognized," the Queen said.

Prince Philip was asked if it was true that on an earlier stop on the tour he had returned a curtsy made by an obviously nervous woman.

"You never make fun of people who are nervous, only those who are pompous," he said.

There was a rip-roaring party at the home

of Pamela and David Webber in Hope Ranch, a suburb of Santa Barbara, Tuesday with Western hats, Western music by the Rhythm Rangers, a western barbecue and such guests as Mayor Sheila Lodge and Gen. Jack Watkins, commander of Vandenberg Air Force Base. The only people missing were the guests of honor, the officers of the Britannia who, due to rain, wind and heavy seas, never made it.

"They had really been looking forward to a Western barbecue," said Michael J. Hass, president of the Santa Barbara Council of the Navy League, which organized the event. "When they couldn't dock here some of the officers planned to drive in from Long Beach, but even the freeway was shut."

Rather than cancel the party, which had been in the works for six weeks, the league went ahead and switched the guests of honor. They invited 30 young men from the five services who had acted as the honor guard at the airport arrival. Most of them showed up and spent the afternoon dancing, drinking Firestone wine, and devouring heaping plates of steak, cheese enchiladas, baked beans and pecan pie and ice cream.

"We even thought we might get the Queen here, by hook or by crook, when it was thought that she might not make it to the President's ranch," Mr. Hass said. "I called the protocol office in Washington to find out if they could come here, but in the end they did get to the ranch."

Taking the Coast By Storm

Queen's visit
The Reagans & the Royals
Meet and Greet and Eat

By Lou Cannon
and Donnie Radcliffe

SANTA BARBARA, Calif., March 1—President Reagan played the role of hero to the rescue today, braving storms and high water in an attempt to salvage a rain-drenched western welcome for his favorite queen, Britain's Elizabeth II.

The president's motorcade forded seven streams of wheel-high water to get to a barren metal hangar at Santa Barbara Airport, which the queen reached after an adventure of her own.

In Long Beach, the queen first left her royal yacht Britannia and then abandoned her flood-blocked limousine for the more reliable transport of a Navy bus, which took her to the Long Beach airport for the flight here.

The queen put on knee-high rubber boots and a macintosh in the four-wheel-drive vehicle that took her from Santa Barbara to the president's secluded mountaintop Rancho del Cielo. Through it all, she wore the same turquoise hat with feather trim on the side. At the ranch, she and Prince Philip had a mostly Mexican lunch with the Reagans, White House Chief of Staff James A. Baker III and his wife Susan, and British Foreign Secretary Francis Pym and his wife Valerie.



Shielded from rain, the queen leaves Long Beach airport

"You've seen this water before," the president told reporters as he and the queen stood on the ranch house porch, posing for photographs. "I remember it was this way when we signed the economic program."

Perhaps the president was reminded of his economic troubles by his ride down the mountain for the red-carpet arrival ceremony in the hangar. Reagan reached the airport after Secret Service agents had

See QUEEN, B15, Col. 1

scouted the tortuous road leading from his ranch to U.S. Highway 101 and advised that he and Mrs. Reagan make the trip in a four-wheel-drive vehicle.

It took 30 minutes to negotiate the 6½ miles of hairpin turns and twisting curves, and one White House official acknowledged that he was concerned that the president had been needlessly exposed to a dangerous drive to attend the seven-minute ceremony.

The condition of the road was so bad that a Secret Service detail was trapped on the mountain early Monday morning during a storm. Fog and wind had made the helicopter landing area unusable.

In Washington, a Secret Service spokesman, Joe Petro, told the Associated Press, "We would never permit the president into a dangerous situation unnecessarily."

White House officials said Reagan had been advised of the condition of the road, which is not unusual during the rainy season here, and had decided to go to Santa Barbara anyway. He and Nancy Reagan also decided to go ahead with their plans for a mountaintop lunch for the British royal couple.

The royal visit chewed up most of Reagan's day at a time his administration faces a host of serious foreign and domestic policy problems. All told, including the ceremony, the lunch, the trip down and back up the mountain and a lot of waiting time for the queen, Reagan spent five to six hours of the day involved in the unusual royal visit to his ranch.

His staff was similarly preoccupied. Chief of Staff Baker made the trek up the mountain for the lunch. Deputy Chief of Staff Michael K. Deaver, who said today he had been much more worried about the queen's traveling conditions than she had been, has been detached to accompany her throughout her 10-day visit to the West Coast. "The queen insists upon staying on schedule. She didn't want to cancel anything today," Deaver said.

And White House spokesman Larry Speakes, reflecting the importance that Reagan gives the royal visit over anything else, did not even

bother to hold his usual daily press briefing.

The closest Speakes came to discussing any issue during the day was when he was asked at the airport to comment on a report that Rep. John Dingell (D-Mich.) had accused the White House of withholding important information about the troubles in the Environmental Protection Agency.

"The president has indicated that we will not use executive privilege to cover up wrongdoing," Speakes said. "If Dingell has any evidence of wrongdoing, he should turn it over to the Justice Department."

To American observers, Queen Elizabeth has seemed rather impervious to both the many cheers and the fewer signs of protest that have marked her visit. In the hangar ceremony, for instance, she gave only a little halfway glance to a welcoming crowd of 1,000 that included many children who had been let out of school for the visit.

However, when the presidential limousine—flying both the U.S. flag and the monarch's royal standard—left the hangar, Prince Phillip rolled down the window and acknowledged the cheers.

The ceremony itself featured a 21-gun salute and the playing of both "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "God Save the Queen" by a military band. The massive jet, decorated with the presidential seal, taxied into the hangar and deposited the queen and Prince Philip at the foot of the red carpet, where they were joined by the Reagans.

The president and the queen then walked to the end of the carpet and stood stiffly at attention as the anthems were played. Elizabeth's face was impassive. The president wore what some have called his "patriotic expression," familiar to those who have watched him at parades, ceremonies with important allies and the welcoming home of former prisoners of war.

At the ceremony, Mrs. Reagan wore a brown coat with fur collar

and a small brown hat. The queen wore a turquoise dress and hat and two strands of pearls and a diamond brooch.

The welcome for the queen here, which will culminate in an official dinner in San Francisco Thursday night, followed by a 31st anniversary dinner for the Reagans the next night aboard the *Britannia*, was unprecedented.

Though kings and queens and others of similar rank are customarily accompanied by the U.S. chief of protocol, the relationship between the Reagans and the British royal couple has become so personal that the first family was unwilling to delegate the ceremonial responsibility.

"As far as I'm concerned, it's perfect," said Chief of Protocol Selwa Roosevelt. "It's a big trip and there's a great deal to be done. Normally, when we do a queen we don't have the president and Mrs. Reagan to move, too."

In 1976, when the queen paid her six-day visit to the United States, she also stayed aboard HMY Britannia. Only in Washington, when President Ford entertained her at a state dinner, did she come ashore to stay in Blair House.

Then, however, Ford left it up to the State Department to arrange an escort. Since the State Department has no navy of its own, officials had to find a volunteer one. Publisher Malcolm Forbes was invited to accompany her flotilla in his 113-foot yacht, Highlander, and while he was at it, provide accommodations for then-chief of protocol Henry Catto and then-U.S. ambassador to Great Britain Anne Armstrong.

On that voyage the Britannia sailed along the Eastern Coast, docking at such ports as Charleston, S.C., Philadelphia and Newport, R.I., where the Fords went aboard as the queen's dinner guests the night before she left.

Deaver said last week the present trip was different from other royal

visits because it was a British monarch's residence on the West Coast. Queen Elizabeth II visited Rancho del Cielo on the invitation of Reagan. The two took a horse ride the two took a horse ride last June, said he was there at his own ranch.

But the horse for today was so muddy, rain and slush which are normal to the rainy season. Barbaran attended the ceremony and apologized for the weather and while waiting for the but others in this order why the visit this time of the place.

The queen's stay was limited to the ranch here from Long Beach. In a private jet, she attended to come by the city. From the ranch, she Barbara Mission.

Throughout Elizabeth has received warm and friendly greetings from the Americans. However, the sprinkling of pro and hostile signs.

Last night, a surprise purpose demonstration and down outside press briefing at the White House. Barbara with sign "Ireland" and "The Argentine." Today the protests were directed more at the queen. One placard at Barbara airport said "more—horror for"

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British monarch had toured the
West Coast. Queen Elizabeth came
to Rancho del Cielo at the personal
invitation of Reagan, who, during a
ride the two took at Windsor Castle
last June, said he would reciprocate
at his own ranch.

But the horseback ride planned
for today was scrubbed because of
mud, rain and slippery conditions,
which are normal accompaniments
to the rainy season here. A Santa
Barbara attending the hangar cer-
emony apologized to the president
for the weather as he shook hands
while waiting for the queen to arrive,
but others in this seaside city won-
dered why the visit was arranged for
this time of the year in the first
place.

The queen's stopover here wasn't
limited to the ranch trip. After flying
here from Long Beach in a presiden-
tial jet, she attended an official wel-
come by the city. When she returned
from the ranch, she visited the Santa
Barbara Mission.

Throughout her visit, Queen
Elizabeth has received mostly warm
and friendly greetings from Amer-
icans. However, there have been a
sprinkling of protesters and a few
hostile signs.

Last night, a small group of all-
purpose demonstrators marched up
and down outside the White House,
press briefing at the Sheraton Santa
Barbara with signs that said, "Free
Ireland" and "The Malvinas are Ar-
gentine." Today the signs of protest
were directed more at Reagan than
the queen. One placard at the Santa
Barbara airport said: "Sixty million
more—horror for El Salvador."

At the ranch, the president wore a
denim jacket, western shirt, cord tie
and boots, and Mrs. Reagan was in a
bright red raincoat as they welcomed
the queen. They served a combina-
tion plate that included enchiladas,
tacos, refried beans, chilies rellenos
and fresh fruit.

The royal couple, accompanied by
the first lady, braved the road from
the ranch again to tour Santa Bar-
bara Mission and then flew to Long
Beach to board the royal yacht.
Weather permitting, the couple and
Mrs. Reagan are scheduled to steam
up the coast and arrive in San Fran-
cisco Thursday morning.

Her Majesty in Mellowland *June*

Fanfare, floating feasts and Hollywood galas greet the Queen

The trim, perfect vessel, 412 ft. long, glided into overcast San Diego Bay a bit ahead of schedule after a five-day sail up from Mexico, and the regiment of photographers onshore nudged into position. Cannons roared from the escort frigate *Delaware*, and a U.S. battery returned the 21-gun salute. After Her Majesty's Yacht *Britannia* steered toward the freshly painted yellow moorings of the Broadway Pier, her Royal Marine band played, then a U.S. Navy band. Suddenly the craning crowd of 6,000 broke into unbuttoned cheers, while several hundred reporters looked on. There were even scattered choruses of *The White Cliffs of Dover* and *There'll Always Be an England*. Queen Elizabeth II had arrived.

She was in a navy-blue silk suit and white hat. Her simple presence was grand. As she stepped off *Britannia's* red-carpeted gangway and set foot for the first time in the Western U.S., she waved primly to the crowd, all the while wearing her chairman-of-the-board face.

The well-to-do had paid \$99 for harborside hotel rooms, and the *hoi polloi* jammed the sidewalks. It seemed none of them (save the Queen) could help smiling and clapping or waving their \$3 Union Jacks. Hundreds of overnight campers stood on lounge chairs or watched the spectacle on portable TVs. Nora de la Cruz brought her portrait of the Queen trimmed with cotton. Said she: "Too bad we could have no block parties for her."

That was about the only celebration not planned for the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh during their ten-day visit to the West Coast. After lunch aboard U.S.S. *Ranger* (where a sailor, Devon Rowlands, said it had been "a bigger deal when Suzanne Somers visited in 1981"), they were off to the Scripps Institution of Oceanography (where they were given photos of sea slugs) and the San Diego Zoo (where the animals' lunch was delayed so they would be friskier).

Le tout Southern California had been sprucing up for weeks. Sunday morning the royals went to St. Paul's Episcopal Church in San Diego. "We've completely redone the courtyard," said the Rev. James Carroll, "even though they'll just see it for a moment." Marc Valerio, a Beverly Hills milliner, sold 125 bespoke hats in two weeks to women desperate to dress

properly for royal receptions. At Neiman-Marcus, there was a run on \$150 over-the-elbow white kid gloves.

Not everyone, of course, was giddy. In San Diego, fewer than 100 people marched and chanted in favor of Northern Irish independence from Britain.

There were also the inevitable social contretemps. Publisher Walter Annenberg, former U.S. Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, asked seven Americans, including Gerald and Betty Ford, to lunch with the royals at Sunnylands, his zillion-dollar spread near Palm Springs. "For every two friends you invite," Annenberg said, "you make 50 enemies." Hundreds of Southern California somebodies were upset about not being invited to Sunday night's 500-person bash on a Los Angeles movie sound stage. Nancy Reagan was hostess, and the President's pal Frank Sinatra rounded up the entertainment (Ed McMahon, Perry Como). So Ol' Blue Eyes blew up, understandably but in vain, about his exclusion from the Queen's smallish (50 or so) dinners aboard *Britannia*.

The Britons had asked to be served typical California food onshore. That explains, for instance, the ultrahip luncheon salad planned at the Los Angeles Music Center: red lettuce leaves crammed with pieces of pink grapefruit, strawberries, avocado and exquisite Enoki mushrooms. Explained Caterer Nicole Cottrell: "We couldn't serve a tiny bird because it could shoot across her plate and end up on her lap."

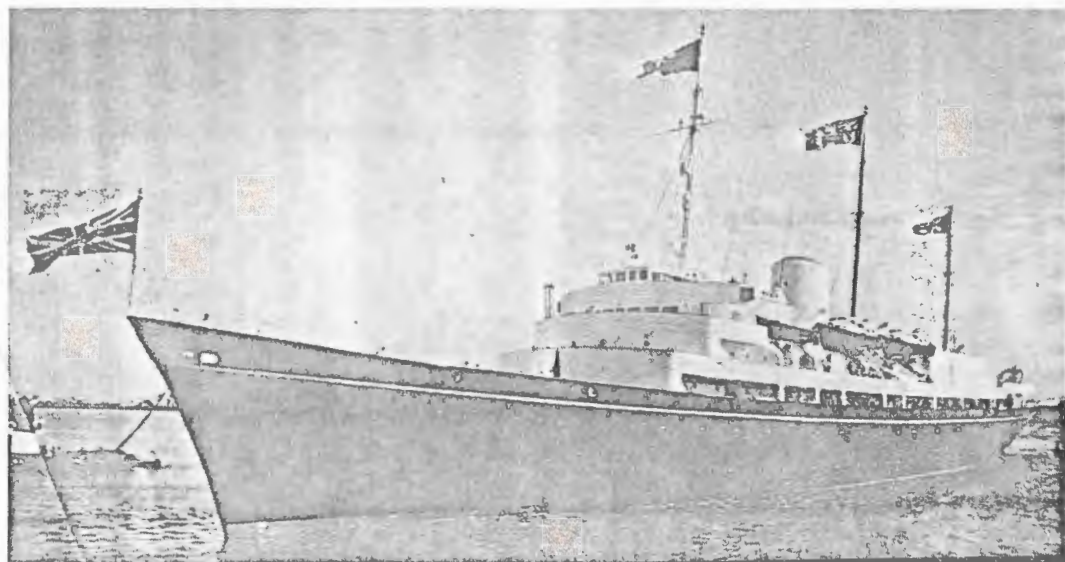
That risk did not stop Ron and Nancy from inviting Liz and Phil over for a barbecue at the ranch near Santa Barbara. Indeed, if the Reagans and the royals were not already intimate, the week should force them into friendship. Nancy Reagan will spend a day and two nights on *Britannia* steaming up to San Francisco, arriving well ahead of Thursday's state dinner. On Friday, the Reagans were to celebrate their 31st wedding anniversary aboard *Britannia*.

The Queen and Prince Philip are experienced at playing themselves in public, but rarely has the royal whirl been so fatiguingly scheduled. Even the ordinarily laid-back colonials in Mellowland, Fleet Street's sobriquet for California, are stepping lively.

—By Kurt Andersen.
Reported by Mary Cronin with the Queen and Alessandra Stanley/
San Diego



Just arrived from the Halls of Montezuma, the Queen inspects U.S. Marines



Longer than a football field, the royal yacht *Britannia* ruling the Pacific waves last week
Everyone wants to be included, so "for every two you invite, you make 50 enemies."

"I've never seen anything like it," said 82-year-old Sid Boyle of Stinson Beach. Boyle, staying at a neighbor's house, awoke to howling winds and mauling waves. Rushing to a window, he saw his home ripped from its pilings and broken in half. His fireplace, stove and most of his furniture were swept down the narrow street. The baby grand piano simply disappeared.

Random Swath: Southern California fared no better. On Tuesday a freak tornado, hit south-central Los Angeles, overturning cars and trucks, uprooting trees and telephone posts, shearing off rooftops, and reducing many homes and businesses to piles of rubble. The twister cut a random, two-mile swath of destruction. "Cables were falling down, and it seemed like lightning was hitting," recalled Roman Carrillo, 21. "All kinds of things were shooting though the air at you, but it was the sound that was frightening." The tornado destroyed 12 buildings, damaged 128 others and left 32 people injured and 125 homeless.

The freak twister was only the most dramatic disturbance in southern California's 72-hour flaying by torrential rains, high-speed winds, mud slides and 18-foot waves. High surf pounded the posh Malibu coast, destroying five beachfront homes and damaging 75 others. The surf claimed about 400 feet of the historic Santa Monica pier and inflicted heavy damage on a man-made oil-drilling island off Seal Beach in Orange County—spilling an estimated 2,500 gallons of oil into the ocean. And as if to remind beleaguered southern California residents that things could be still worse, Mother Nature tossed off two mild earthquakes in the Los Angeles basin.

Elsewhere in southern California, driving rains collapsed an earthen dam, flooding 1,000 homes in a Huntington Beach neighborhood with four-foot-deep waters and forcing residents to flee. More than 1,400 Simi Valley residents were evacuated from their homes when the nearby Sinaloa Dam began to show signs of cracking under abnormally high waters, and officials in San Diego County evacuated families from 40 homes in Imperial Beach, where the Tijuana River had overrun its banks.

'So Tired': President Reagan spoke by phone with California's newly elected Gov. George Deukmejian about providing emergency assistance to the state's hardest-hit sections, and within hours eight California counties were declared federal disaster areas. A total of 33 counties have applied for state and federal emergency-relief funds. Meanwhile, many families wondered how they would find replacement dwellings. The situation was particularly difficult for low-income families with virtually no insurance coverage. But everyone was paying at least a psychological toll. "I'm just so tired," said Betty Justice before fleeing a battered trailer park near Pacifica. "After a while you just don't care any more. You just get too tired."

MICHAEL A. TURNER with GERALD C. LUNOW in San Francisco and JOE CONTRERAS in Los Angeles



Terry Fincher—Photographers International

With the Reagans and Prince Philip, at the ranch: 'An adventure instead of a state visit'

Smiling Through It

For the first time in the history of diplomatic chitchat, the weather was almost too indelicate a subject to raise—at least until Queen Elizabeth brought it up herself. Californians did their best to pretend it wasn't raining—trotting the queen briskly through a visit packed with more outdoor events than a Boy Scout jamboree, trucking her up the side of a mountain to President Reagan's ranch for a breathtaking view of the inside of a cloud—but she noticed anyway. Toward the end of the week, Her Majesty gently observed that while many British traditions had been transplanted to the United States, "I had not realized before that weather was one of them." She was being kind; the Outer Hebrides might be the only place in her dominion of comparable inclemency. As one British official observed, when it rains in London "at least houses don't fall down."

The spirit that animated both the British and American sides was perhaps best summed up in the instructions whispered to the four flamenco dancers who were to entertain the queen and Prince Philip in the rain-slick courtyard of Santa Barbara's courthouse: "If you fall on your face, just keep going." As the queen's minute-sharp schedule began to blur and sag in the downpour, presidential deputy Michael Deaver was "tearing out what little hair he had left," one senior aide joked. Advances security, so tight that the Secret Service had done background checks on the 35 octogenarian ladies invited to tea with the queen at the British Home in Sierra Madre, was mocked by the weather. When it was decided that the queen would have to fly from Los An-

geles to San Francisco, rather than risk the 400-mile voyage up the storm-tossed coast in her yacht Britannia, three floors of the St. Francis Hotel had to be made secure in a matter of hours, a job that otherwise would have taken days.* Reagan was reportedly deeply chagrined that the muddy trails around his ranch were in no shape for riding, the one event that could not be moved indoors. Through some unexplained lapse by the usually impeccable Duchess of Grafton, headmistress of robes, there was no umbrella to shield the queen for the walk from her car to the old Santa Barbara Mission (although Nancy Reagan walked under a triad of overlapping Secret Service brollies); when she emerged from the mission for a tree-planting ceremony, the queen carried an umbrella herself, a radical informality.

Distance: After rehearsing for weeks for the encounter, most Americans—even some who had been favored with invitations to one of the royal receptions—got hardly more than a glimpse of the queen. This was sufficient for some, like Rose Carr, a 55-year-old look-alike who sometimes portrays Queen Elizabeth; she waited outside the Los Angeles city hall for four hours to pick up a few firsthand pointers on the regal mannerisms. It may have been less satisfying to others, like the 500 Hollywood celebrities who merely got to gape at the queen from a distance as she entered to dine with Nancy Reagan.

The British press, trailing the queen like

*Three Secret Service agents died later in the week in an automobile accident while on the winding mountain road chosen for the queen's visit to Yosemite National Park.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

camp followers in the wake of a victorious army, pillaging the countryside for ironies, thought that if anything, the guests got too close. The Daily Mirror described the queen being "squashed between a British tax exile [an apparent reference to actor Michael Caine] and a second-hand car dealer"—Reagan friend Holmes Tuttle—and referred to the entertainers for the affair (Frank Sinatra, Perry Como, George Burns and Dionne Warwick) as "aging has-beens." As an example of what happens when you let Americans near the queen, British reporters cited the deputy mayor of San Diego, who apparently escorted Elizabeth through the city's art museum with his hand on her back, a solecism they treated as gravely as if he had given her a shove into a swimming pool.

Jolly Tars: And then there were the gifts—ostensibly fit for a queen. The elderly ladies with whom she took tea at the British Home had made her a quilt and a tea cozy, while various Americans offered up ceramic hands, an orange mug, a home computer (for the domestic accounts at Buckingham Palace) and a book of pictures of sea slugs. In Santa Barbara, a little girl handed Her Majesty 30 pounds of shrimp—which were quickly flown back to the Britannia. The yacht's crew, meanwhile, sought mementos and amusements of their own. On their shore leaves, one crewman explained with a disarming lack of pretension, they liked to "drink beer and meet women" like any other sailors in the fleet. After a rainy visit to Disneyland, a reporter asked which rides were their favorites. "Ladies!" shouted one ebullient sailor with a red Mickey Mouse bag slung over his shoulder.

The queen smiled through all, or most of it; there were even some who believed that her smile was brightest when the carefully laid plans went awry, lending a welcome touch of spontaneity to a sadly regimented life. Finding themselves unexpectedly in a San Francisco hotel, the royal couple decided that it might be fun to drop in on a restaurant—just a little group of 45 or 50—something the queen has not done, by one account, in 16 years. Their choice was the popular gathering spot Trader Vic's, an ersatz Polynesian place whose heavy-handed whimsy may have made up, in some tiny measure, for the absence of Disneyland from the queen's itinerary. Nancy Reagan, for her part, was said to feel that the week's many trials helped bring her closer to the queen. "The whole week became an adventure instead of a state visit," she told a friend. And the president still wants the queen back to take that horseback ride. He, of course, can look forward to a quieter time when he is no longer president; she will always be queen. But she may—who knows—come again to the golden shores of California... one day in June.

JERRY ADLER with THOMAS M. DeFRANK in Santa Barbara and PAMELA ABRAMSON with the royal party



John Ficare—NEWSWEEK

The Nancy factor: After a 'sea change,' the First Lady seems ready for four more years

Will He or Won't He?

The president is playing coy about his re-election plans—to the dismay of top aides and possible GOP successors.

It was two years into Ronald Reagan's first term as governor of California, and he was telling reporters it was too early to make a decision on his re-election. But it wasn't too early to drop a broad hint. Reacting to speculation that he was an amateur politician who might simply walk away after his first term, Reagan just grinned, joking: "I'm just amateur enough not to leave a job half finished."

The Great Communicator is playing coy again. Two years into Ronald Reagan's first term in the White House, re-election speculation is already rampant and the president is into heavy hinting. His job in Washington is "unfinished," he said. "Our cleanup crew will need more than two years to deal with the mess left by others." But while friends, family and even Reagan's closest aides hope he'll run—and think he ultimately will—the president has not actually decided on seeking a second term, and his indecisiveness is making many Republicans nervous. While White House aides worry over the political spadework they must soon begin, a pack of possible successors plays a waiting game, all but precluded from any maneuvering that would improve their chances if Reagan does not run again. "The lid is on," says California polltaker Mervin Field. "The potential for organiza-

tion and preparation is very limited. The longer [Reagan] delays, the more pressure builds for others to make a move."

The stakes are high. The 1984 presidential campaign is likely to be the lengthiest, costliest and most technologically sophisticated in history. Aware of that, four Democrats have already announced their candidacies, giving them a jump on anyone-but-Reagan in cultivating the grass roots that may be as important in 1984 as such new high-tech toys as closed-circuit television, satellite and pinpoint computer mailings. Now the Republicans need to start doing the same. Although a clear signal from Reagan is not expected until September at the earliest, the president's top aides and key GOP leaders are already beginning to feud over control of the campaign and, in a sense, the party itself.

Poll: The public is less caught up in the "will he or won't he?" game at this early stage. A new NEWSWEEK Poll shows that fully 72 percent expect Reagan will seek re-election—although a hefty 57 percent majority wish he would not. The poll's best news for Reagan is that his job-approval rating has risen—its first such uptick since August 1981—from 38 percent in January to 42 percent at present. The NEWSWEEK survey also seems to reflect current economic

Photo Report

A Wet but Warm Welcome for a Queen's visit

NEWS
3/14/83
Despite high pomp, low comedy and beastly weather, Elizabeth II never once let slip an aura that inspired awe.

WITH QUEEN ELIZABETH II

The monarch came to court a democracy and found a free people bowing to her majesty.

Queen Elizabeth II's West Coast travels on a 10-day good-will visit that began on February 26 proved that the mystique of the crown still holds sway in the land that revolted against royal rule.

She outshined Hollywood stars, got elected officials to bow and scrape, had tens of thousands of common folk waiting hours in rain just to glimpse her.

She did it all by not doing much. She rarely even smiled.

It may be wondered how much she enjoyed herself. The Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland and the Dominions Beyond the Sea is not quite what the titles imply.

As her U.S. schedule showed, the crowned head is something of a prisoner of her position. Tight security, im-

posed because of protests by sympathizers of Irish nationalists, limited the freedom of the Queen and her husband, Prince Philip, to meet people.

What stops the royal couple made seemed designed both to please the society friends of President Reagan in California and to cement business and political connections between Britain and the United States.

The Queen dined and talked privately with Walter Annenberg, Holmes Tuttle, Justin Dart and David Packard—all wealthy pals of the Reagans and prospective investors in Britain.

She visited the U.S. aircraft carrier *Ranger* at San Diego and the assembly plant of the space shuttle at Los Angeles in appearances meant to emphasize the two nations' close defense ties.

Her trip at various stops was notable for high pomp and low comedy.

Ceremonies at the royal yacht *Britannia*—112 feet longer than a football field—had Americans gazing in awe at the panoply of pennants and sailors in crisp uniforms. Still, gaffes left the British squirming. Despite the heavy security, a 20-year-old woman posing as a waitress walked through police lines



Queen bows to U.S. flag while reviewing honor guard at start of 10-day tour.

Well-wishers await Her Majesty. People turned out everywhere despite fierce wind and rain that marred many stops.





Queen receives a welcome rich in pomp after the royal yacht *Britannia* is eased up to the dock in San Diego.

Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley escorts royal couple into a City Council chamber packed with prominent citizens.



At the British Home in Sierra Madre, a visitor from the mother country receives tea cozy and quilt from 97-year-old.

and served tables at a film-studio banquet for the Queen. She came within a few feet of Her Majesty.

For after-dinner entertainment, Frank Sinatra sang daffy lyrics, such as "Pick a falling star and stick it in your mustache," and George Burns told risqué jokes that had the Queen touching her face in gestures of embarrassment.

At a San Diego theater, the Queen unveiled a statue of William Shakespeare and was kept at center stage with nothing to do while Senator Pete Wilson (R-Calif.) thanked civic leaders for making it possible.

In Santa Barbara, she had to stand in a downpour while a city official read her a history of the town and then directed her to unveil a plaque commemorating the soggy occasion.

Harsh weather played havoc with her carefully planned itinerary in what her spokesman wryly began calling "sunny California." High seas forced cancellation of her cruise with Nancy Reagan up the coast in the *Britannia* to San Francisco. They flew instead.

Tacos and beans. Rain washed out her planned horseback ride and barbecue with President Reagan at his mountaintop ranch. But in classic stiff-upper-lip style, she went anyway for a lunch of tacos and refried beans. She rode there in a four-wheel-drive vehicle, past 700-foot drop-offs, through streams that gushed 3 feet deep over a snaking mountain road. The Queen, her spokesman claimed, "found the trip delightful and terribly exciting."

One adventure that plainly delighted the royal couple was flying a simulator of the space shuttle Columbia. An official said she handled the controls "gingerly." Not so the Prince, an accomplished pilot. Philip simulated a touchdown at 185 knots with 3,000 feet of runway to spare. "If he had some more training," said the official, "he could take over duty as a shuttle pilot."

For all that, the general public got little more than peeks at royalty—a languid wave of a hand or a blurred face through the rain-spattered window of their passing limousine. But the visit caused wide excitement.

In San Diego, the church pew was polished before the Queen worshiped. Zoo attendants washed the elephant's feet for the coming of the prince.

At Los Angeles City Hall, Phillip Byers was among thousands who waited 3 hours in wind and rain to see the Queen and hear a brief speech. "We don't have one of her," said Byers. "You can see Liz Taylor at a supermarket,



Prince Philip, a wildlife preservationist, views Australian koala at San Diego Zoo.



The Queen is shown model of space shuttle at Rockwell International plant, left, and talks with officers aboard the U.S.S. *Ranger*.





Britain's monarch and America's First Lady arrive at movie-studio gala.

but you can't see a queen. The monarchy is one of those traditions that ought to be preserved. But it wouldn't work here; Nancy Reagan's already tried it."

The Queen was greeted coolly, however, in San Francisco. At demonstrations she passed, there were boos and banners emblazoned with such messages as "Free Ireland" and "God Hang the Queen." Men dressed in drag to look like the Queen and the First Lady chanted: "Does San Francisco need one more queen?" An Irish nationalist interrupted a concert staged for the Queen by shouting, "Stop that torture."

Sir Francis Drake's claim. In her speech at Los Angeles City Hall, the Queen spoke only pleasantries. She noted that Sir Francis Drake had claimed the region for the first Queen Elizabeth and her "successors forever." Then she added, "I am happy, though, to give you an immediate as-

surance that I have not come here today to press that claim."

It was something of a mystery how the Queen, saying and doing so little, created such an aura. Short and plump, with plain if pleasant features, at age 56 she looks the grandmother that she is. True, she has immense wealth, but she cannot spend it in ways that do not meet the general approval of her subjects. She sported a sapphire the size of a pecan at one reception, but she wore it on a dress that both American and British fashion designers agree was dowdy. Her shoes were very, very sensible.

If there's a secret to her majesty, it's in captivating people so that they watch for her brief nod of acknowledgment, her flicker of a smile—manners born to the heiress of 11 centuries of ruling.

Many clearly wanted to please her. At a San Diego ceremony, the crowd took seats as the host directed, then, seeing the Queen still standing, rose and sat again reluctantly when urged to do so.

Aboard the *Britannia*, Philip admitted that their presence often intimidates others. But, he said, "You never laugh at people who are nervous. You only laugh at people who are pompous."

That the royal couple seems always so grave made some observers wonder whether the ritual of their lives is a burden. One guest aboard the yacht asked the Queen if she had ever read Mark Twain's *The Prince and the Pauper* and if she ever entertained the fantasy of switching places with a commoner.

"Heavens no," said the Queen. "I enjoy being what I am and doing what I do. It's a lot of work and a lot of duty, but there's pleasure in it. I would not enjoy being a pauper, thank you." □

By JOHN S. LANG with SARA FRITZ and photographers TIMOTHY A. MURPHY and CHICK HARRITY



The Queen meets Frank Sinatra, Dionne Warwick, George Burns, Ed McMahon.

Misty meeting. First Family and royal couple at Reagan ranch, reached after drive over inundated mountain road.



DAVID HARRIS/REUTERS



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Queen's visit

Nation

TIME/ MARCH 14, 1983

The Queen Makes A Royal Splash

Lighting up the unfriendly skies of California

The New World was still too new and too far for England's first Queen Elizabeth to make it over for a visit, but by any 16th century standard she was peripatetic. Elizabeth I would set out from London on "royal progresses" through the countryside, prompting an extravagant social frenzy everywhere she stopped. On a typical 1560s tour of Suffolk, one witness wrote, the Queen's hosts laid on "such sumptuous feastings and banquets as seldom in any part of the world hath been seen before." The provincials' Elizabethan party clothes were to die for. "All the velvets and silks that might be laid hands on were taken up and bought for any money," which made for "a comely troop and a noble sight to behold."

How times haven't changed. Queen Elizabeth II was in the Western U.S. last week for a ten-day visit, before heading up to British Columbia and, this Friday, back home. Sumptuous feastings? There was everything from maple soufflé and rack of lamb (and 1966 Château Lafite-Rothschild) to a hot heap of *chiles rellenos* and refried beans. Banquets? In Los Angeles, the Queen ate papaya and heard George Burns tell jokes about octogenarian sex; at an official dinner in Golden Gate Park, goose-liver *quenelles* in pheasant broth were followed by the San Francisco Opera and Symphony performing a bit of Leonard Bernstein's *Candide*. A run on velvets and silks? For just one movie-studio dinner, velvet and silk and chiffon were turned into half a million dollars' worth of dresses; custom-made hats (at up to \$500 each) and long white kid gloves (\$150 a pair) were *de rigueur* much of the week.

In California, where celebrity and gauzy illusion are manufactured wholesale, a kind of fantasy come to life—the Queen of England!—was everywhere, walking on red carpets. No one cared that she looked unhip in her blue matron's outfits. Fame, especially enduring fame, is the California dream, and she is transcendently famous without even trying, the embodiment of an institution as old and grand as a giant sequoia. Los Angeles Electrician Raymond Pratt, 32, waited three hours to glimpse the Queen briefly. "She is one of the few things in life that is still sacred," he said. Her presence State-side, in any event, is special: no reigning

British monarch had been to the U.S. at all until 1939, when George VI, the current Queen's father, popped over. Although Elizabeth II, 56, has visited the U.S. four times before (once as princess), no English King or Queen has ever before taken a meeting on the Coast. California, in short, was royally agog.

It was also awash in the winter's worst Pacific storms, with rains, gales and even a tornado that were catastrophic for some residents but merely inconvenient for the Queen. There was an umbrella almost perpetually over Her Majesty's head. Split-second schedules, worked out over the past nine months, had to be adjusted and at the last minute readjusted, the royal yacht *Britannia's* midweek sailing plans scrubbed in deference to 16-ft. seas, four floors of a hotel suddenly commandeered. At a dinner in her honor in San Francisco, the Queen made light of the drenching conditions. "I knew before we came that we have exported many of our traditions to the United States," she said. "But I had not realized before that weather was one of them."

When she was out in the drizzle, however, Her Majesty's smile grew wanner and wanner, and sometimes disappeared. Her frustration was plain when, emerging from President Reagan's mountaintop Rancho del Cielo (Ranch in the Sky), she took a spritz of rain in the face. Recounted Brian Vine, the monocled correspondent of the London *Daily Express*: "She looked like she had backed a loser at the Newmarket races." Despite such signs of royal pique, her press secretary, Michael Shea, insisted that the Queen was unfazed by the weather. "She loves it," he declared. Then Shea got downright fulsome in finding silver linings: "The Queen's life is so planned to the second that it is a pleasing change for her to have things go awry every so often."

The Queen, according to one biographer, "is a poor sailor," easily made queasy. Even so, the royals had intended to spend most of their time on board her yacht *Britannia*, the world's largest (412 ft. long), best staffed (a crew of 254) and most expensive (more than \$5 million a year to maintain). But even in the balmy Mexican Pacific, the Queen fretted about the rough California seas ahead. The gray, forebod-

DAVID HUNE KERNERLY



CORELL—SKYLINE





“ I KNEW BEFORE WE CAME THAT WE HAVE EXPORTED MANY OF OUR TRADITIONS TO THE U.S. BUT I HAD NOT REALIZED BEFORE THAT WEATHER WAS ONE OF THEM. ”

■ It had rained all day, but when the President finally made it to Santa Barbara Airport to welcome the Queen, oh so proudly he hailed.

■ After dinner on the *Britannia*, luxurious and 412 ft. long, the yacht's Royal Marine Band beat retreat. At one shipboard black-tie dinner were Walter Annenberg, Bob Hope, Frank Sinatra, Francis Coppola and Carl Sagan.

■ We shall greet them on the beaches, we shall greet them on the streets. Hundreds and sometimes thousands of royal fans showed up wherever the royal couple stopped.



DICK HALLSTED

■ She was not in the stratosphere, just a Los Angeles suburb. Her space-shuttle "landing" in a computerized simulator was doubly simulated: the automatic pilot was always on.

■ Royal broly carriers had their work cut out for them all week. She tramped dutifully around the grounds of the British Home, a retirement colony for expatriates.

■ At the British Home bungalow of Sybil Jones-Bateman, a teenager during Victoria's reign, the Queen picked up a homemade quilt for her youngest grandson and, for herself, a tea cozy.

■ At a party on a movie studio back lot, Perry Como, Frank Sinatra sang for their chicken pot pie, and George Burns cracked wise. During the performance, she smiled less.

■ The Defender of the Faith attended Episcopal church services with 600 San Diegans. Philip read Scripture and put a crisp bill in the collection plate.

■ After a week at sea, what did they show her first? A sea lion named Ushi at the Scripps Institution of Oceanography. The Queen's husband seemed far more amused than the Queen.



DENNIS BRACK—BLACK STAR



Nation

ing skies settled in just before *Britannia* slid up to San Diego's Broadway Pier a week ago last Saturday.

Her brimming itinerary called for 20 public appearances before a weekend respite with Prince Philip at Yosemite National Park. "The Queen," said Shea, "wanted there to be a good balance between work and recreation." With a monarch, it is not always easy to know which is which. More than 6,000 San Diego citizens (and transplanted subjects) cheered and sang onshore at her arrival, but the visitor got on with business straightaway. She walked among 200 reporters (a fraction of those covering her) who had been invited aboard the comfortably staid *Britannia* to drink brandy and warm whisky. Mid-mingle, she had one American describe for her Mark Twain's *The Prince and the Pauper*, in which a servant is cursed for manhandling the disguised English monarch.

As it turned out, the synopsis was unhappily apt. As the Queen found her footing in the course of a harbor tour, acting San Diego Mayor William Cleator, trying to be helpful, put his palm lightly, briefly on her back. Some San Diegans were scandalized by the mayor's familiarity, and sensation-hungry Fleet Street reporters pounced. "The Queen was visibly bothered," the *Daily Express* huffed, "and frowned her disapproval."

On board the aircraft carrier *Ranger*, she talked to the pilot of a one-passenger A-7 Corsair ("So you are all on your own in there?" said she. "Yes ma'am," said he) and met a sailor called Groucho Marx. The Queen (who is Lord High Admiral of the United Kingdom) and Prince Philip, turned out in his Admiral of the Fleet's dress blues, had a wardroom lunch with 50 *Ranger* officers. The menu included lobster, despite Her Majesty's widely supposed aversion to eating shellfish abroad,* and wine, thanks to a Washington waiver of the rule against shipboard drinking.

Red carpets came in all sizes. At the Scripps Institution of Oceanography near San Diego, the Queen stood on a soggy, bath-size red mat and watched, a bit warily, as an attendant coaxed a sea lion called Ushi over the edge of its tank. Scripps Director William Nierenberg, sounding more accusatory than he probably meant, declared, "You don't have sea lions in Britain." "And you very nearly didn't either," shot back Prince Philip, alluding to decades of unchecked hunting.

Following church on Sunday, an Episcopal service at which Prince Philip read from *I Corinthians* 3 for 600 fellow congregants, they flew on Air Force Two to Palm Springs for an idyl with Publisher Walter Annenberg. The royals' limousine wheeled into the driveway just past the intersection of Bob Hope Drive and Frank Sinatra Drive, beyond the 30-ft.-tall repro-

*Later in the trip she had scallops, shrimp and crab. Salmon was even more popular, served to the Queen six times in six days.



FRANCIS DIXON



DIANA WATKINS



AP

duction Mayan column and within view of the three flags: Old Glory, the Union Jack and Annenberg's personal banner, a yellow Mayan rune against a white background. Annenberg, 74, spent 5½ years as Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. Sunnylands is a modernist San Simeon on 208 acres. Built in 1964 at a cost of \$5 million, the mansion alone covers nearly an acre. Inside is a major collection of impressionist (Renoir, Monet) and postimpressionist (Gauguin, Van Gogh) paintings.

Aside from the official Anglo-American retinue, only Gerald and Betty Ford came to lunch. Annenberg had joked that for every gadabout he invited to lunch with his royal pals, he made ten or 25 enemies. (Los Angeles Mayor Tom Bradley, expecting even more ill will from his big civic lunch the next day, said he thus "made 350 friends and 3 million enemies," in all "enough to make some of us hope it never happens again.") After lunch, as the Annenbergs' staff of 50 cleared away the maple-soufflé dishes and champagne (1970 Dom Perignon) glasses, the party motored around the perfectly green grounds—Walter driving the Queen, his wife Lee chauffeuring the Prince—in Annenberg's fleet of electric golf carts.

The Queen had wanted to see a Hollywood studio. The finest oldtime studio lot still operating is 20th Century-Fox, and the First Lady invited 500 over for dinner on sound stage No. 9, a vast space where the *M*A*S*H* series had been filmed. For this occasion, the olive drab was replaced by gay Hollywood eclectic: Ficus trees draped with fairy lights, fiber glass and plaster statues (including one of Bacchus) standing on yards of artificial turf, a 24-ft.-high fountain (from *Hello Dolly*), painted pastoral backdrops (used in *From the Terrace*) and Chinese paper lanterns.

"Hey, Mrs. Reagan!" somebody yelled outside. "Why a royal party on a movie set?" Said she, smiling: "Why not?" Especially when the place was lent by Fox

Owner Marvin Davis, a Reagan contributor, and the dinner was underwritten by eight conservative California tycoons, including Reagan Patron Holmes Tuttle and Union Bank Chairman John Heidt. "We're doing it," said Heidt, "because we want it to be a private-enterprise situation." The menu was Reagan's favorite food from his favorite Los Angeles restaurant: Chasen's chicken pot pie and "snowballs," ice cream rolled in toasted coconut and covered with chocolate sauce.

Most of the guests were celebrated and fell into four categories: vintage movie actors (Roy Rogers, Fred Astaire, Gene Kelly, Fred MacMurray, Loretta Young, Lucille Ball, Bette Davis), British-born stars (James Mason, Roddy McDowall, Julie Andrews, Dudley Moore, Rod Stewart, Elton John), movers and shakers (Henry Kissinger, Armand Hammer) and the special-interest famous (Henry Winkler, Mort Sahl). British reporters were nonplussed by M.C. Ed McMahon but mostly liked George Burns' aging-rake jokes, while the Queen, looking unamused, seemed to scrutinize more than enjoy the pop medley sung by Frank Sinatra and Perry Como. In all, said Britain's *Guardian*, "not exactly an exhilarating performance." When the Queen left promptly at 11, some of the famous Americans disobeyed orders and stood up, craning, to gawk.

Outside the studio were two dozen demonstrators, a group roughly the size and temper that showed up at most of the stops. There were Latins ("Malvinas, Malvinas belong to Argentina!") angry about the Falklands war, but most were Irish Americans urging independence for Northern Ireland. Their placards outside Fox's gates: BRITS OUT OF IRELAND and, more immediately, BRITS OUT OF AMERICA. A small anti-anti-British crowd gathered too. "I wasn't planning to watch for the Queen," said British Transplant Lesley Heathcote, 25, who wore a BRITAIN IS

GREAT T shirt and had a pet chow in a Union Jack bandanna. "But when I saw all these demonstrators, I decided to come back and give her a bit of support."

Both camps were gone by the time the wet sidewalk was jammed with a Hollywood pantheon of the Reagan generation, full of wine and weariness and all wanting their cars (CHUCK'S PARKING—PLEASE STOP HERE read the sign out front). "Bloody undignified," grumped a silver-haired BBC man, "standing in the rain in an alley in Los Angeles at my age."

A harder rain fell Monday. At Rockwell International's plant in Downey, Queen and consort each stepped into the cockpit of a space shuttle simulator and played astronaut, making a video landing. The Queen was on automatic pilot; the Prince, who has piloted R.A.F. jets, grabbed the joystick and "flew" freely.

By motorcade, they raced to Los Angeles city hall, where the Queen made her only formal address. Fans swarmed outside, including one group dressed in Elizabethan doublets and capes. "Come on, pedestrians!" ordered a policeman over a bullhorn. "Heads up, pedestrians!"

Inside, the Queen reminded the 400 Americans that *Britannia* was essentially retracing a stretch of Sir Francis Drake's 1579 route up the Pacific Coast. He "claimed this territory as 'Nova Albion' for the first Queen Elizabeth," she said, "and 'for the Queen's successors forever.'" Smile. Pause. "I am happy, though, to give you an immediate assurance that I have not come here today to press that claim." (She failed to deliver the kicker that the Nova Albion/California natives at the time, utterly wowed by their godlike English visitor, lavished Drake with gifts and all conceivable hospitality.)

But seriously, the Queen continued, turning to the matter of the Falklands war, "The support of your Government and of the American people touched us deeply and demonstrated to the world that our



■ Flooding made the tricky road up to the Reagans' ranch almost unmanageable. It took a helicopter, a bus, a jet, a fleet of limousines and a four-wheel-drive convoy to deliver all four.





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close relationship is based on our shared commitments to the same values." The Queen ordinarily avoids public statements that smack at all of politics. Expressing gratitude to an old ally suddenly seemed a major purpose of her visit.

There were other constituencies to tend to as well. At the British Home in Sierra Madre, a retirement camp for expatriates, the Queen tramped from stucco bungalow to bungalow, pleasing the 38 residents almost unbearably. The oldest, Sybil Jones-Bateman, 97, gave Her Majesty a homemade tea cozy and a collectively sewn quilt for the infant Prince William.

Fifteen minutes away at the City of Hope National Medical Center was a pediatric research center, endowed by a British couple, for the Queen to dedicate and tour. Outside, she stooped to talk with young patients, all seriously ill, some with limbs amputated. When she reached to shake one boy's hand, for a terrible moment it seemed

as if it had come off; the limb turned out to be a china toy, and the imperturbable Queen passed it to one of her ladies in waiting and continued chatting.

In London, the Queen meets on Tuesdays with Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Last Tuesday, set aside for a presidential howdy, was the day the storms turned vicious and the schedules became a muddle. One of the intended high points of the week, the horseback ride of the President and the Queen around the ranch, was scratched. Then, with the twisting, barely paved, 1½-lane, 7-mile road up to the ranch flooded out in half a dozen spots, the visit was almost canceled altogether. No, wait, it was definitely on. But British reporters could not come. "This will not do!" bellowed Paul Callan of the *Daily Mirror* at a White House aide. "The British press will storm the ranch!" All right already, you can come.

Reagan, whose invitation to the Queen last June at Windsor Castle had been specifically to his ranch, was determined that the show go on, as was Nancy. "You read the President's mind," one of his aides speculated, "and it seems to be saying, 'Gee, just think, the Queen came to lunch at my house.'"

In any case, Reagan flew to an air base near Santa Barbara and by helicopter to the local airport, then made the tricky drive up the mountain. Next day he went back down Refugio Road in a caravan of four-wheel-drive vehicles (airlifted from Washington) to meet the Queen, who had taken a Navy bus to Long Beach airport and caught Air Force Two to Santa Barbara. Warned that the Queen's plane was late, the presidential motorcade stopped in its tracks for 19 minutes under a highway overpass. The President's advisers reckoned this was preferable to hanging about an airplane hangar. Reagan got out to stretch.

At last it was on to the Santa Barbara hangar to welcome the Queen on another red carpet, and back up Refugio Road, past somebody's hand-lettered WELCOME LIZ AND PHIL sign, to the Ranch in the Sky. En route Her Majesty put on rubber boots and a Burberry mackintosh; the President changed into cowboy boots, denim jacket and Western string tie. The hours of tough (and maybe gratuitously risky) travel were all for the sake of a Tex-Mex feast: tacos, enchiladas, stuffed chilies, guacamole, refried beans. Just after the Queen and Philip took off back down the mountain, the fog lifted and the splendid views were suddenly unshrouded. "Damn it," the President said, "I told them it was going to clear." Like other Golden State boosters, Reagan was rankled that the royal visitors had not been able to see California as it is supposed to be: bright and languid, metaphysically sunny. An aide was ordered, in vain, to radio the royals and bring them back.

On Wednesday *Britannia* finally left Long Beach without its passengers. The royals and their household, 30 servants and aides in all, went ahead to San Francisco by jet and checked into the Westin St. Francis Hotel's \$1,200-a-night Presidential Suite. (The U.S. Government picked up the tab.) Nancy Reagan, in turn, got the London Suite (the irony was accidental). The trio and their courtiers later hooked up at the Trafalgar Room (also happenstance) in Trader Vic's restaurant.

Next day in Silicon Valley, there was a 45-minute royal tour of a Hewlett Packard microchip factory. The Queen is to get, courtesy of the Government, the company's \$24,000 HP 250 business computer system. It will be installed at Buckingham Palace, presumably to help manage the breeding and feeding of her dozens of Thoroughbreds.

In San Francisco's big homosexual community, GOD SAVE THIS QUEEN buttons were popular, and on Thursday night at Kimo's Bar, a gang of happy transvestites held a Queen Elizabeth II look-alike contest. "It's a tribute to her," said Lee

An Unlikely American Friend

When President Richard Nixon appointed his friend Walter Annenberg Ambassador to the Court of St. James's in 1969, the choice was greeted with derision by much of the British press. The wealthy Annenberg, then publisher of *TV Guide*, the *Daily Racing Form* and two Philadelphia newspapers, knew nothing of statecraft. When he first met Queen Elizabeth II, he replied to her polite question about where he was living with his simulation of politesse: "We're in the embassy residence, subject, of course, to some of the discomfiture as a result of a need for, uh, elements of refurbishment and rehabilitation."

One of the few Britons who did not join in the unkind laughter was the Queen. She went out of her way to get to know Annenberg better, and was so impressed that in 1976 she made him an honorary knight. That odd affinity between the prim and discreet Queen and the rough-hewn millionaire partly explains why she accepted his invitation to join him for lunch last week at his desert estate near Palm Springs. Another probable reason was royal curiosity about the estate itself. "So many members of her family and friends have visited Sunnylands and told her so much about it," Annenberg explained.

In Annenberg's "Room of Memories," the Queen shares wall space with mementos of her host's acquaintance with world figures. The Christmas cards that Annenberg has received annually from the Queen Mother since 1972 are on the wall. So, too, is a copy of his condolence letter, and Queen Elizabeth's reply, after her cousin Lord Mountbatten was killed by Irish terrorists in 1979.

Annenberg's wealth does not seem entirely inconsequential to his unusual relationship with the Queen. In his 5½ years as ambassador, he contributed lavishly to favored royal causes like the restoration of St. Paul's Cathedral. He also published, and sold at cost, a luxurious volume on Westminster Abbey.

Still, the Queen of England and the king of the Palm Springs desert would seem to have so little in common that even a member of the royal entourage seemed puzzled. Said he: "There are other ways the Queen could have spent her Sunday. One must assume some element of friendship between the two." Annenberg is reluctant to discuss their relationship. "One has to be terribly careful," he said last week, "or the iron curtain will fall around you just like that."



■ Annenberg and his wife Lee arrive in Los Angeles for a tribute to the Queen

BRACK—BLACK STAR



■ The official dinner in San Francisco was impeccably executed. And fun. The crowning moment came when the Queen took responsibility for the week's English-style weather, bringing roars from Reagan and Mrs. George Shultz.

Raymond, whose dress, pearls and handbag were well chosen.

Not a bit lighthearted, however, were the pamphlets and broadsides delivered by the local Irish Republican Committee encouraging anti-British protesters to confront the Queen. At the Davies Symphony Hall's morning entertainment (which included, a la campy Carmen Miranda, two women with hats bearing huge models of downtown London and San Francisco), an Ulster émigré named Seamus Gibney screamed, "Stop the torture!" He was hauled out, Mary Martin calmly finished singing *Getting to Know You*, and the Queen's press secretary said he thought Gibney had only coughed.

Some city officials thought it wrong to spend \$2 million for two days of royal frolic. Seven out of eleven city supervisors thus declined to come to Symphony Hall and missed meeting the Queen at the private reception. Prince Philip, after shaking the hands of five female officials in a row, proved not quite a modern man. "Aren't there any male supervisors?" he wondered. "This is a nanny city."

And a highly demonstrative one. Some 7,000 San Franciscans, as many angry about U.S. aid to El Salvador as about British "occupation" of Northern Ireland, gathered Thursday evening in Golden Gate Park. The bitterest complaints were about Reagan, not the powerless royals, and about putting on the ritz during a recession. "It is sickening," said Teacher Ardys Delu, 33. "All this luxury and wealth when people don't even have a place to eat or sleep."

The protesters chanted toward the De Young Memorial Museum, site of the week's official dinner, which was not, technically, a state dinner. The semantics of Government protocol seemed not to concern the Reagans and their 260 guests, for whom the black-tie affair had the giddy buzz of an ultimate diplomatic gala. The Queen, at last, was wearing a crown,

or anyway a big diamond tiara that could pass. The feast was an unerringly handsome affair, 25 tables surrounded by medieval Belgian tapestries (and a painting of Windsor Castle) in the specially spruced-up museum's vaulted, mock-Moorish Hearst Court.

Three Hearsts were there—Patty's parents and stepmother—along with Northern California's leading corporate capitalists, local politicians and mandarins, high-tech youth stars (*Star Wars* Director George Lucas, Apple Computer Founder Steven Jobs) and eight journalists (Brits five, Yanks three). In the receiving line, Reagan whispered to the Queen about a certain old Yankee who had just passed; the jolted Queen told her husband, and Prince Philip called back Joe DiMaggio for a chat.

The Reagan Administration's main Californians were in the museum: the President, Presidential Aides Michael Deaver and Edwin Meese, National Security Adviser William Clark, Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger and Secretary of State George Shultz. After dinner the Queen claimed that she had always wanted to visit the state. "What better time," she added, half-jokingly, "than when the President is a Californian."

The just-so cuisine, according to the chef, was Californian too, by way of *nouvelle* France. Not a taco in sight, but a puréed seafood mélange, balls of local goat cheese and a multicolored dessert grandiosely named Aurora Pacifica. The main course, veal loin stuffed with an indecent quantity of morel mushrooms, was trucked in with its own police escort. Said one oilman's wife: "This is the greatest thing since the Super Bowl." Near by, '49ers Quarterback Joe Montana dug into his endive-wrapped asparagus.

Nancy Reagan, who seemed especially wide-eyed and gushy all week, had slept overnight on *Britannia* Tuesday, and mar-

veled to an aide, "It was so clean you could have eaten off the engine room's floor." And so, she added, "What more can you ask than to spend your anniversary having dinner with the Queen aboard the royal yacht?" Friday was the 31st wedding anniversary, and it was decided to commemorate it quietly with a farewell *Britannia* dinner. The yacht's presidential flag flew upside down, but the Reagans beamed fondly; over champagne the President joked with the Queen that his 32nd anniversary efforts would pale in comparison.

The dreamy good spirits were sadly interrupted Saturday morning. In the rainy Sierra Nevada foothills northwest of Yosemite, a pack of three Secret Service cars was about 25 min. ahead of the royal party's limousines. An oncoming Mariposa County deputy sheriff's car drifted into the middle of the twisting road, striking the second car head-on. Three agents, who had been close to the royal couple all week, were killed.

The Queen and Prince Philip spent the weekend, as planned, deep in the rugged Yosemite Valley. Amid 200-ft. Ponderosa pines and Ansel Adams mountain views, they had the luxury of the entire 121-room Ahwahnee Hotel, all native granite and stained glass.

Alone, more or less, at last, they could have contemplated their boxes of sweet, homely American gifts: a space shuttle model, some Indians' "holy sage," a porcelain quail, a prayer book, too many plaques and countless crumpled bouquets. Maybe over tea (5 p.m. daily at the Ahwahnee) they smiled together about the parade of eager California swells who marched past last week. Or perhaps the Queen and Prince Philip sat alone up in the Sierras for two days, resting in the hush. Maybe, after all the commotion, they just mellowed out. —By Kurt Andersen. Reported by Laurence I. Barrett with the President, Mary Cronin with the Queen and Alessandra Stanley/Los Angeles



In Malibu, waves pound a seawall, above, and a home hangs over a cliff after a mud slide, left; a sea-swept boat in Santa Barbara perches atop debris.

The Pacific Weather Was Foul . . .

Rain, floods, high seas and a tornado

For Queen Elizabeth, the California weather was a surprise. For residents, it was a grim and ugly rerun of the storms that had lashed the state in late January. Only this time it was worse. Last week's floods, high waves and winds left at least 16 dead, caused more than \$160 million in damage, and forced 10,000 residents to flee their threatened or damaged homes. "I'm getting tired of this," said San Francisco Meteorologist Chuck Terrell.

The rains came—and came and came—in record torrents. The Mount Wilson Observatory, just east of Los Angeles, recorded six inches in twelve hours; in parts of Orange County to the south, one-half inch fell in only eight minutes. The downpours weakened dams, washed out roads, and unleashed murderous mud slides. Three-year-old John Price was

crushed to death in his bedroom when a 300-ft.-wide wall of mud swept down a hillside and crashed into his parents' Clear Lake home. Alviso, a low-lying San Jose neighborhood, was suddenly transformed into a 6-ft.-deep lake when floodwaters overflowed the banks of a nearby creek. Said San Jose Fire Department Captain Jerry Hubbard: "The rain filled Alviso like a bathtub."

Bunyanesque waves as high as 16 ft. crunched homes and municipal piers into little more than kindling wood. The raging surf destroyed Esther, the man-made oil-well island off the coast of Huntington Beach. The heavy seas bit off a 400-ft. section of the historic Santa Monica pier. Along the ravaged coast, more than 1,600 homes were damaged, including dozens in expensive enclaves of Santa Barbara and

Stinson Beach. Tennis Star Billie Jean King's exclusive Malibu home, the subject of a celebrated "palimony" suit by her former lover Marilyn Barnett, was pounded off its foundation and had to be destroyed by officials for safety reasons. A tornado, rare for California, ripped through a section of Los Angeles.

President Reagan flew low over the storm-battered coast north of Los Angeles, not far from his ranch in Santa Barbara, and seemed likely to declare seven counties disaster areas, adding them to the 24 so designated in the wake of the weather's previous rampage.

More storms may be on the way, moving toward the state from out over the Pacific. "By coming straight across the ocean," explains Arthur Lezzard, chief meteorologist for the National Weather Service in Los Angeles, "the storms are picking up a lot of moisture, and they are hitting California broadside. The pattern should continue for another month or so." ■